

The Daily Mirror

LATEST CERTIFIED CIRCULATION MORE THAN 800,000 COPIES PER DAY.

No. 3,213.

Registered at the G.P.O.
as a newspaper.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1914

One Halfpenny.

MISSING GIRL PRODUCED IN COURT.



The little girl, whom Mr. Justice Astbury ordered to be produced last Friday, arriving at the Law Courts yesterday. Mr. John Edward Speranza, an uncle, to whom the order had been given, was committed to gaol for contempt. He had failed either to appear himself or to produce the child, but was present yesterday.

EVAN ROBERTS'S MOTHER DEAD.



Evan Roberts. He has been living in Leicester since 1906.



Mr. and Mrs. Roberts, the father and mother.

Mrs. Roberts, the mother of Evan Roberts, the Welsh revivalist, has died at her home at Loughor, near Llanelli, without seeing her son. She recently underwent an operation, and expressed a wish to see him, but her appeals were ignored. "Your own sins have separated me from you," the revivalist wrote to his family.



VARDON

The Golf Champion

states: "I have found Guy's Tonic
"to be a Nerve and Strength
"sustainer of the very highest
"Standard. I wish for no better
"Health preserver."

RECOMMENDS

Guy's Tonic

The Marquis of Queensberry

writes: "Whenever I have been out-of-sorts Guy's Tonic
"has always restored me to normal Health and Activity."

"I am now Bright and Cheerful."

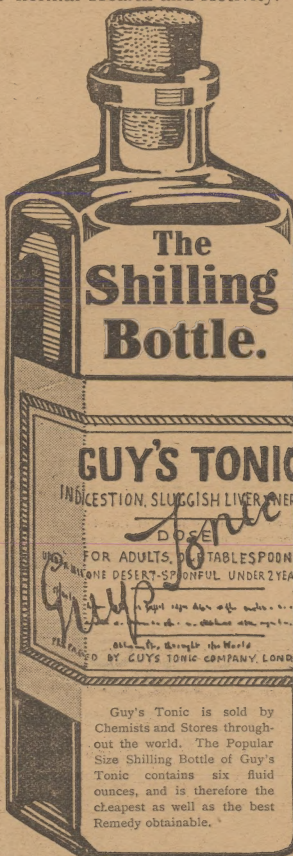
"Insomnia made me a wretched
"creature. It was seldom I got a
"good night's Sleep. I found
"Guy's Tonic a wonderful allevi-
"ation. I am now Bright and
"Cheerful, and have gained flesh.
"The Flatulence, Acidity, Head-
"ache, and Giddiness have quite
"gone, and I can Sleep well. I
"feel very grateful to Guy's
"Tonic."

—Extract from a Correspondent's letter.

NOTE.—Guy's Tonic acts specifi-
cally and immediately
upon the Digestive Organs and Liver, and
through the medium of the Blood is carried
to every part of the Body, strengthening,
regulating and restoring every Nerve, Tissue,
and Fluid in the entire Frame.

If you are troubled with one or
more of the following Ailments, or
are in doubt about your Health, we
earnestly advise you to go to your
Chemist or Stores and buy a shilling
Bottle of Guy's Tonic. You will gain
immediate benefit and a permanent
Recovery.

Indigestion	Sick Headache
Flatulence	Want of Energy
Coated Tongue	Backache
Poor Appetite	Weak Kidneys
Pain after Food	Anæmia
Neuralgia	Rheumatism
Palpitation	Nerve Weakness
Constipation	Depression
Biliousness	Debility



Guy's Tonic is sold by
Chemists and Stores through-
out the world. The Popular
Size Shilling Bottle of Guy's
Tonic contains six fluid
ounces, and is therefore the
cheapest as well as the best
Remedy obtainable.

Derry & Toms

Kensington High St. London

Phenomenal Shoe Values

Whilst the styles are quite
distinctive and refined, perfect
comfort is assured on account
of the comprehensive range
of sizes in stock. This is a
typical example of value.



Make Calox a Habit

No other dentifrice confers such all-
round benefit in whitening teeth,
keeping tartar and discoloration
away, banishing the causes of decay,
strengthening the gums and tissues,
and prolonging tooth life. Calox,
in use, liberates purifying OXYGEN.

A card sent to-day will bring a trial box of Calox FREE.
Calox is sold ordinarily at 1/4 by Chemists everywhere.
The Calox tooth brush reaches and cleans every part of
every tooth, 1/- Of Chemists and Stores, &c.

G. B. KENT & SONS, Ltd., 75, Farringdon Rd., London.

**Bills—butchers' bills—bigger than ever—
waste in the kitchen—no one will eat—
the cold meat.**

**Edwards' Soup—stops the waste—cold
things—made hot—and savoury—gobbled
up—appetites bigger—bills smaller—try it.**

E.D.S. costs only a
penny a packet and
turns cold stuff into
lovely hot dishes.

Ed., 43d., 8d., 1/3.

S.H.B.

Nothing to beat

SOLAZZI

Liquorice

Nature's best
remedy for

COUGHS —AND— COLDS

100 years' reputation
for quality.

All Chemists and Stores sell Solazzi.



DUKE'S ENGLISH WEDDING.



The Duke of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, cousin of the reigning Archduke, whose marriage at Dover to Comtesse Elizabeth de Gasquet James was the subject of a case in the Law Courts yesterday.

THE FIRST TROUSER SKIRT SEEN IN LONDON.



The first trouser-skirt to make its appearance in London was seen in Hyde Park yesterday. It has the orthodox crease down the centre of each leg and turned up ends, and is worn with patent leather shoes and coloured hose. It is claimed to be the natural evolution of the slit skirt, and infinitely more practicable.

GIRL OF TEN SAVES FOUR LIVES.



Alice (11). Jack (9). Percy (8). Edna (10).

Edna Walker, aged ten, with three of the four children she saved from a fire at Winksworth, Derbyshire. They were her brothers and sisters, and she snatched them from a burning bed.

"RIP VAN WINKLE" ON A FILM.



Mr. Fred Storey, who is famous for his acting as Rip Van Winkle, has been playing the part for the cinematograph, and the picture shows him with his flowing white beard after waking up from his long sleep. The villagers are astonished at seeing this ragged old man.—(Climax Film Productions, Ltd.)

FATEFUL HOURS IN ENGLISH HISTORY.

To-day's Royal Opening of a Momentous Session.

A NEW MOVE.

Unionists to Break Precedent in Order to Draw Premier.

The critical session begins to-day.

This afternoon, amid the blare of trumpets, the crash of bands, the jangle of bells, and the cheers of thousands of loyal subjects, the King will drive in state to Westminster to perform the opening ceremony.

The royal progress to the Victoria Tower is by way of The Mall, Horse Guards' Parade, Whitehall, and Parliament-street.

There will be no changes in the procession—if former precedents are followed—the first five occupied by members of the Royal Household.

The sixth carriage will be that bearing the King and Queen.

Here is the probable time-table of the royal progress to the Victoria Tower:—

Leave Buckingham Palace	1.40
Marlborough Gate	1.45
Palace of York's Stop	1.48
Horse Guards Parade	1.50
Whitehall	1.52
Parliament-street	1.55
Old Palace Yard	2.00
Victoria Tower	2.05

The return journey will begin about half an hour later.

The King's equerries will be on horseback, and the state coach will be followed by Yeomen of the Guard, bearing halberds and dressed in the quaint garb of beefeaters.

It is generally expected that members of the Upper House will be present in greater numbers at the opening ceremony than has been the case for the last year or two. A very large attendance of peers is also expected.

The decision of the Unionists to move amendments to the Address in the Lords has immensely quickened interest in to-day's sitting of the House of Peers.

The exact terms of the official Opposition amendment in the Commons will not be settled until to-day, when the actual wording of the King's Speech is known.

But it is understood that it will be in terms calling urgent attention to the Irish crisis.

It is usual when the mover of an amendment has accomplished their courtesy duties for the Leader of the Opposition to allude to the manner in which these duties have been performed and then to refer generally to the Government programme as set forth in the Speech.

BREAKING USUAL PRECEDENT.

This year, however, in order to mark their strong feeling, the Opposition will depart from this custom and, in place of Mr. Bonar Law, Mr. Long, as an ex-*Irish* Secretary, will at once move the Opposition amendment upon the situation in Ireland.

The Prime Minister is speaking, but it is not known in Unionist circles whether he intends to make known to-day the Government's intentions in regard to Ulster, but, if Mr. Asquith does so, the procedure of the Opposition, in addition to embarrassing their dissatisfaction by thus breaking the usual precedent, will enable Mr. Bonar Law to define the Unionists' position, after the Prime Minister has spoken.

It will be four o'clock before the Speaker, in his full-bottomed wig and flowing robes, steps into the Chair in the Commons for the commencement of business, and in all probability it will be half-past four before the confirmation of the sessional orders and other formalities have been worked off.

A further meeting of the Cabinet was held at 10, Downing-street, at noon yesterday.

The King held a meeting of the Privy Council at Buckingham Palace yesterday, at which the royal message, which is to be read in both Houses of Parliament to-day, was finally approved.

Mr. Bonar Law called at Lansdowne House yesterday for a conference with the Marquis of Lansdowne, the Opposition leader in the Upper House.

THE CITY AND THE NAVY.

Many City men were present at a meeting held at the Guildhall yesterday under the presidency of the Lord Mayor in support of a strong Navy.

The Lord Mayor said the meeting had been called in response to a requisition, signed by nearly 1,000 of the leading citizens, to assure the Government of support in any measures necessary to ensure effect to the Admiralty recommendations for ensuring supremacy on the high seas.

"COMMON INFORMERS'S" ACTION.

A statute of George III. formed the basis of a case heard yesterday by Mr. Justice Rowlatt, when Mr. John Wilfrid Bird, of Devonshire Crescent, Hampstead, suing as a common informer, claimed penalties from Sir Marcus Samuel, M.P.

The hearing was adjourned.

Counsel for the defendant took a preliminary point that the action could not be proceeded with because the requirements of a statute, 21, James I., C.4, had not been complied with, but the Judge overruled this objection.

The action, said counsel for the plaintiff, was to recover a number of penalties of £500 each against Sir Stuart Samuel for presuming to sit and vote in the House of Commons during the time that he held or enjoyed a contract in regard to silver with the Government of India.

SEASON THAT IS OUT OF SEASON.

Sudden Boom in Social World—Hotels Taken Unawares.

BUSY HOUSE AGENTS.

London has awakened to an unexpected season. With the opening to-day of what is expected to be the most momentous session in the life of the present Government there has come a sudden boom in the social world.

Never before has the commencement of a parliamentary session given such a fillip to London life. The excitement in political circles and the knowledge that big things are going to happen have spread beyond the confines of Westminster, and the strings that work the social machine have been hastily pulled by leaders, who have rushed back from summer homes.

The advent of nearly 700 M.P.s, flocking back to town from all parts of the British Isles and the Continent, always enlivens London society to some degree, but this time the effect is remarkable. In the words of a well-known man about town it has created a "season out of season."

Everybody who is anybody in the political world—and a very large part of the social world that is closely identified with politics—has either arrived in London or is on the way to London.

The West End house agents have had a busy time fixing up furnished houses and flats for parliamentarians, their families and friends. "We have been letting a large number of furnished houses and flats in Mayfair and Belgravia in the past week or so," *The Daily Mirror* was told yesterday by one of the largest firms of West End agents. "In fact, for the time of year, the demand has been quite phenomenal."

HOW HOSTESSES SAVE TROUBLE.

"Most of the houses, however, have only been taken for six weeks or so. After that things will be quieter until the real season starts in May."

"It is becoming more and more the practice to take furnished houses for short periods instead of for several months, for people know that they can nearly always be sure of getting such houses when they want them."

The hotels, especially in Westminster, always benefit by the reopening of Parliament, for in the wake of M.P.s there invariably comes a small army of people, not in society, who for various reasons wish to be in London when the session begins. This time their numbers have been increased, and many of the hotels are hard put to it to find accommodation for their visitors.

The smartest hotels, too, are feeling the effect of this "out of season" season that has stolen on them unawares. At the Carlton, the Savoy, the Ritz and Claridge's arrangements for little unofficial parliamentary dinner-parties have been made for weeks ahead.

At the Carlton *The Daily Mirror* was told that the practice of holding small dinner-parties in which politicians and their friends form the majority of the guests is becoming increasingly popular. It saves hosts and hostesses a great deal of trouble.

"CAPTAIN DUNN" IN DRAWING-ROOM

Many have been the adventures of "Captain Dunn," the ingenious rogue whose exploits in gaining admission to a Wimbledon house and selling part of the contents to a dealer were recently described in the *Law Courts*.

From a firm of Wimbledon house agents he obtained orders to view a number of houses to be let furnished. In one case the occupier, an Army officer, happened to be at home. "Captain Dunn," seated in the officer's drawing-room, bore himself throughout a long conversation in a way which aroused no suspicion as to his military title.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is:—Fresh or strong winds from southern points; cloudy or dull; rain at times (heavy in parts of the West); mild. Lighting-up 5.15; 6.2 p.m. High-water at London Bridge 2.0 p.m.

LONDON OBSERVATORY: Holborn Circus, City, 6 p.m.: Barometer, 29.9 in. Cloudy; temperature, 51 deg.; wind, S., moderate; weather, fair to cloudy with evening clearing.

Sea passages will be moderate to rough.

IGNORED DYING PARENT.

Mother of Evan Roberts Dead—Son's Many Refusals to See Her.

Mrs. Roberts, the mother of Evan Roberts, the Welsh revivalist, has died at her home, Island House, Loughor, near Llanelli.

She had to undergo an operation at Swansea Hospital three months ago, and though she continually expressed a desire to see her son, the revivalist refused to visit her.

The persistent refusal of Evan Roberts to see his family was the talk of Wales at the time. In his mother's case the refusal was the more remarkable, for Evan was her favourite son.

When, after his breakdown at the end of 1905, Evan Roberts went to stay with the Penn-Lewis family at Leicester, his mother and other members of the family were occasional visitors. Later on, however, attempts to see the revivalist failed.

Before Mrs. Roberts underwent the operation she expressed a great wish to see her son and that he should be near with other members of the family.

At the time of the operation, Mr. Dan Roberts wrote to his brother Evan this letter in Welsh:—

"Dear Evan—Mother is in a precarious state, and I don't know how the operation will result. Her life seems to be in the balance. Dr. Thomas is anxious that you should be near at hand with the others of us, and he has advised us to send for you at once. Don't let anything stop your coming now. Our love to you—Your dear brother, Dan Roberts."

The reply to that came addressed to the sister in a telegram from Leicester:—

"I realise importance of crisis, but cannot be present. Do not expect me. God's will be done—EVAN."

Finally, Mr. Henry Roberts, with his two sons, David and Dan, called at the house in person at Leicester.

Mr. Roberts, a venerable, white-haired old gentleman who seemed almost borne down by his natural distress, walked up to the house and knocked.

"I want to see my son," he said.

"He will not see you," was the reply.

A few days later Evan Roberts sent the following letter to them:—

"To my Father and Family—Your own sins have separated me from you. Your unbelief in me is so great that I cannot peacefully converse with you. Your interference with me I look upon as wicked. You are undoubtedly the subjects of such Satanic deception and possession that you cannot perceive or believe truth—EVAN ROBERTS."

Evan Roberts's explanation of himself is that, like Paul, he is a bond-servant of God and can do nothing except as the spirit moves him.

(Photographs on page 1.)

WOMAN JOCKEY WEDS.

Marriage of Austrian Rider Who Was Last in Her First Race.

BUDAPEST, Feb. 9.—Much interest has been aroused in sporting circles by the marriage of Herr Franz von Nadassky, the well-known German rider, and Fraulein Ilse Bulford, said to be the only professional woman jockey on the turf.

The bride rode in several races in 1912—Central News.

Fraulein Ilse Bulford was the daughter of a jockey, and at the age of eighteen rode in one of



FRAULEIN ILSE BULFORD.

the races at the opening of a new course near Budapest in 1911.

She rode 122 in the Preis von Goed, but her debut was a failure, as she finished last.

"SAW THE DARK MAN IN THE CROWD."

Cross-Examination of Train Crime Witness on Story of Nod.

A WEEK TO REMEMBER.

I went back into the crowd and saw the dark man coming towards me. I recognised him as the man I saw on Camden Town Station on January 8.

Thus emphatically another dramatic "recognition" scene was described yesterday at Old-street during the resumed hearing of the case against John Starfield, who is accused of strangling his son Willie on January 8 in a North London Railway train.

Startling evidence was also given by John Moore, a carter, who said that "on a recent Thursday" (the crime was committed on a Thursday) he saw Starfield with a little boy passing Camden Town Tube Station. Moore stated that he said "Hullo!" and that Starfield nodded in recognition.

Starfield was removed to Mill Monday.

(Photographs on page 5.)

"HULLO AND A NOD."

Dramatic evidence of "a nod" in the street was given by John Moore, a carter, the new witness who claimed to have seen Starfield with the child at Camden Town Tube Station on the afternoon of the murder.

Moore said that formerly he worked at Frascari's Restaurant, at a place washed away by a know Starfield by seeing him selling newspapers at the corner of Hanway-place.

Witness said he went to get an iron gulley at Beech's, High-street, Camden Town.

At 1.10 he was in the street, and came out at 1.40. He went to Hawley-crescent to meet his daughter, who went to school there. Hawley-crescent turned out of Kensal Town-road.

It was while he was going to Beech's afterwards that he passed the Camden Town Tube Station. He there saw Starfield walking on the right hand of the tube station.

"He was going on the way I was coming from—Hawley-crescent way. Kenneth (John) witness said: 'I looked at him and recognised him in a moment. I said 'Hullo!' and nodded to him, and he nodded back to me.'"

Mr. Bodkin: He nodded back, you say?—Yes, sir.

And then what was the next thing?—As I passed him I saw the boy holding his hand.

Mr. Margetts (cross-examining): When did you first make up your mind you had seen him?—I knew I had seen him, but I could not call to mind how I had seen him.

Will you tell me when you first made up your mind that is the question. Was it three weeks or a fortnight afterwards?—Two weeks, or about that.

What is it?—It was after I knew I had seen him, but it took me a week to think how I did see him.

Witness said he didn't like to come forward. He was frightened. He read about the murder two or three days afterwards and he recognised the name. When he saw the photograph of Starfield he was sure it was the man he knew.

Will you tell me who was the first person you spoke to about this?—It is very hard to recollect. I spoke to several.

Mr. Margetts: I will tell you one. Do you know Mr. Frederick Austin Bennett of 47, Camden Town-road?—Yes.

DESCRIPTIONS ALL WRONG.

Mr. Margetts: Let Mr. Bennett stand up. A spectator in the crowd came forward and witness exclaimed: "That's him!"

Was he the first person you said anything to about this matter?—No, it was long before that.

Did you say that when Starfield saw you he pulled his cap over his eyes so that you should not recognise him?—I told them it seemed to me that as he nodded to me he gave his cap a little pull as if to say "See I did see you."

Having said this, did you say: "Do you think the police would give me any money for this? Answer that, please—No, I cannot answer. To a certain extent I did see him and I did see him."

Questioning Moore further about his interview with Mr. Bennett, Mr. Margetts asked: Did he go on to tell you that your descriptions were all wrong?—He did.

Witness said that the police took a statement from him last Wednesday, and on Friday he received 8s. expenses for attending the court.

Richard White, a commercial traveller, of Beaconsfield-road, New Southgate, gave evidence. He related how at three minutes to two on January 8, he saw a dark man with dark hair and a dark, heavy moustache enter from the Kensal Town-road entrance.

The man was wearing a dark trilby hat and a dark overcoat. He held a little boy by the hand. White said he again saw the man at the back of Shorehitch Church on the day of the inquest.

He said: "I went back into the crowd and saw the dark man coming towards me. It was the same man I had seen previously. I recognised him as the man I saw on Camden Town Station on January 8."

RIOT IN A LONDON CLUB.

An extraordinary scene at a restaurant was described at Bow-street yesterday, when Pierre S. Carboy, a Swiss traveller; Emile Conio, an Italian cook; and Eugene Paderno, an Italian sailor, were charged with willful damage and assault.

Shortly after three o'clock yesterday morning when M. Felix Siegenot, the manager of the International Artists' Club, Lisle-street, Leicester-square, called out "Time!" cruet, match-holders, bottles and even chairs were thrown about the room.

A chandelier was broken, pictures were smashed, and in a short time the restaurant was a complete wreck. The manager was struck in the face by a cruet thrown by one of the defendants.

The defendants, who said the disturbance was caused by a number of Germans, who objected to them talking French, were sentenced to two months' hard labour.



Hardy after punching away a shot. He kept goal for the League, who beat the Southern League by three goals to one at New Cross yesterday.

MOTOR-AGENT DUKE'S ENGLISH WEDDING.

French Countess Asks Court to Declare Marriage Valid.

WHAT A CURATOR DID.

She is not a wife in Germany. I can't say what her position is in France. What is the lady's position in England? Has the dissolution of her marriage in Germany affected her position in England or not? Can she marry again in England or can she not? If the Duke comes to England can he marry or can not?

This, according to Mr. Hume Williams, K.C., is the problem of the position of Comtesse Elizabeth Tibbets de Gasquet James, whose marriage to Henry Borwin, Duke of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, cousin of the reigning archduke, at the Dover Registrar's office was the subject of a case which came before the president of the Divorce Court, Sir Samuel Evans, yesterday.

The case was in the form of a summons arising out of a suit by the Countess.

In her petition the Countess said she was married to the Duke at the Dover Registrar Office on June 15, 1911. They afterwards lived at Dresden and Rome. There were no children. The petition alleged that the Duke had since refused to live with her.

On April 14, 1913, the Countess's marriage was declared null by the High Court of Rostock, in Mecklenburg-Schwerin, on the ground that the marriage took place without the consent of the curators of the Duke.

Although now resident at the Piccadilly Hotel, London, the Countess is at present in Germany.

The Duke resides at Quai du President Carnot, St. Cloud, Seine-et-Oise, France, is a motor-car agent, and is domiciled in Germany.

The petitioner said there had been no previous proceedings in the Rostock court for a decree for restitution of conjugal rights, and in the alternative for a declaration that her marriage with the Duke is a valid and subsisting marriage.

The Duke, said Mr. Hume Williams, K.C. (the Countess's counsel), had entered an appearance under protest. He had alleged in an "act of petition" that the English Court had no jurisdiction. (Photograph on page 3.)

CEREMONY IN A CHATEAU.

Mr. Hume Williams asked the President to say that the Court had jurisdiction to declare the marriage valid. If it did not, he asked that he could support the alternative request for a decree of restitution, as such a decree could not be enforced in Germany.

The Countess, he continued, was an American subject, when in 1881 she married her first husband, the Count de Gasquet James, who died in 1903.

There was a question whether the Countess was an Englishman or Frenchman, said counsel, but for the purposes of the case he would be assumed to be a Frenchman.

He died in 1903, leaving the Countess with a family of two or three children.

The Countess met the Duke, who is now twenty-five years of age, in 1909 or 1910.

In the winter of 1911 the Duke, who had been ill, stayed with the Countess during his convalescence. They became great friends, and agreed to get married.

Mr. Hume Williams read from an affidavit by the Countess:—

We became engaged to be married in January or February, and the date was discussed where the marriage should take place.

AT REGISTRAR'S OFFICE.

On June 14 of 1911, counsel's account continued, the Countess came over from Paris, and on the next day was married to the Duke at the registrar's office in Dover.

They then went to France together, and on August 14 there was a religious ceremony in the private chapel of one of the chateaux belonging to the Countess.

In the summer of 1912 the Countess went to stay with her husband's father, the Duke Paul, and his mother, the Duchess Marie Antoinette.

Early in 1913 a summons was taken out by the curator of the Duke in the High Court of Rostock in Mecklenburg-Schwerin. The curator was a sort of guardian explained counsel under whose tutelage the Duke had been placed.

The curator told the Rostock Court that the Duke was restricted in his capacity to contract his affairs without consent, but the point was waived as he had not having had the permission of the Grand Duke to marry. In accordance with the request of the curator, the marriage was then annulled.

"The curator," added Mr. Williams, "was appointed because the Duke had incurred a number of debts which he could not pay, for what, I presume, is called profligacy."

"There has never been any doubt about his mental capacity. He was in the Army for some time."

Mr. Barnard, arguing that the Court had no jurisdiction, mentioned that part of the Duke's case was that the Countess was not born a British subject.

Mr. Barnard went on to point out that the citation in the case had been served on the Duke out of the jurisdiction of the court.

The hearing was adjourned.

NO TAXICAB STRIKE.

The threat of a strike by London taxicab drivers will not now be fulfilled as a satisfactory arrangement was made yesterday between the discontented men and their employers.

None of the 2,500 cabs controlled by the British Motor Cab Company left the garage yesterday.

After conference with the company's officials the men's leaders announced that these concessions had been made:—

The petrol should be of a certain quality, starting the engine easily.

For the future the British Motor Cab Company would guarantee that the cabs would run at least twenty miles to the gallon. When the cab did less than twenty miles a rebate of 1s. would be allowed on each two and a half miles under, and the rebate was to be paid every night.

To prevent delays in waiting for cabs on repair, a night repair staff would be engaged.

£13,000 FRAUD.

Fleet-Paymaster Lowry Sentenced to Three Years' Penal Servitude.

A sentence of three years' penal servitude was yesterday passed on Fleet-Paymaster John Moffat Lowry, who absconded last November.

At the court-martial, held on board H.M.S. Vengeance, three charges were preferred, the first being one of desertion from H.M.S. Ganges (training establishment for boys) on November 19. The second count alleged that the defendant, having been entrusted during the months of November and October with a sum of £25,000, fraudulently converted to his own use £13,000 19s. of that sum.

He was further charged with having stolen one hundred 45 Bank of England notes received by him during his employment.

To all the charges Lowry pleaded guilty.

In a letter read by the Deputy Judge Advocate it was stated that:—

On November 11 the Admiralty called the attention of the Commander-in-Chief of the Navy to the fact that Fleet-Paymaster Lowry, of H.M.S. Ganges, was getting his £13,000 in monthly cash accounts. Attention was also called to the excessive cash balance maintained.

Instructions were issued for the cash balance to be reduced. Following that:—

Fleet-Paymaster Lowry applied for a day's leave on Sunday, November 16, and asked for an extension until Tuesday, the 18th. When he returned on Wednesday, the 19th, he made the usual weekly payment to the boys. Commander Riddout being present. He was seen subsequently at 1 p.m.

He was apparently last seen about 4 p.m. leaving St. James's Park on a bicycle.

Mr. Barrington Ward read out a statement on behalf of Lowry, pointing out the sums mentioned in the third charge were included in the larger amount of his deficiency mentioned in the conversion charge.

Lowry had been in the service for thirty-seven years and had borne an exemplary character.

A short time ago he could have retired on a pension of £400 a year, which was now forfeited.

The paymaster, it will be recalled, was traced by the following up of a clue unwittingly supplied by his wife, who was followed by detectives from London to a house on the confines of the New Forest. Here the officers kept an all night vigil, and after Mrs. Lowry's departure in the morning entered the house and discovered the paymaster. (Photograph on page 10.)

"WE ARE OUT TO DO IT."

Sir E. Shackleton's Hopes as "Agent of Empire" to Cross Polar Continent.

Our object is to get across, and in crossing that (South Polar) continent we are going to solve one of the biggest scientific problems of the world. That is what we announced to do, and we are out to do it.

Thus tersely declared Sir Ernest Shackleton last night in outlining the objects of his Antarctic Expedition at a meeting of the Royal Geographical Society.

Sir Ernest said: "It may be spectacular. A lot of people say, 'Don't go and do a spectacular thing,' but right deep down in the heart of everybody who goes to the polar regions is the desire to do something which will be of interest to his country."

The last thing left to be done in the Antarctic is to try and cross the Continent.

I have heard people say: "Do an entirely new route." If we can do it. Surely if we do 800 miles on a new route it ought to satisfy the most exacting critic.

If we do come down on the Beardmore route we come down a route which our own expedition discovered five or six years ago, and at the top of Beardmore Glacier are the coalfields, a perfect paradise to the geologist.

"We feel we are the agents of our Empire," said Sir Ernest. "We want to get across before any other nation. I feel we can. All this means money. Some people say £150,000. If anybody wants to give £10,000, £20,000 or £30,000 more I will take as many geologists as they like."

MR. BUXTON FOR S. AFRICA

To Succeed Lord Gladstone—Cabinet Rank for Mr. Masterman.

Mr. Sydney Buxton, President of the Board of Trade, has been chosen as the successor of Lord Gladstone as Governor-General of the Union of South Africa.

Lord Gladstone has already announced his intention of resigning at an early date on account of the bad effect of the South African climate on Lady Gladstone's health.

The changes decreed in the Ministry will involve the elevation of Mr. C. R. G. Masterman to Cabinet rank.

Two by-elections will be necessary at an early date in London, one in Mr. Buxton's constituency at Poplar, where the Liberal majority at the last election was 1,829, and another in Mr. Masterman's constituency at South-West Bethnal Green, where the Liberal majority was only 184.

There is the probability of a Labour candidate at South-West Bethnal Green.

KIKUYU QUARREL.

No Heresy Proceedings, but Inquiry by Bishops Into Disputed Questions.

At last the Archbishop of Canterbury has broken silence upon the Kikuyu controversy.

In a pronouncement issued on Sunday, he states his refusal to allow proceedings for heresy and schism to be taken against the Bishops of Uganda and Mombasa—two of the chief figures in the great dispute.

In view, however, of the importance of the questions raised by the controversy, he intends to refer the matter to the Consultative Body of Bishops, who will conduct an inquiry into the issues involved.

Describing the origin of the controversy, the Archbishop says:—

In June, 1913, a Conference of Missionaries working in British East Africa was held at Kikuyu, and the resolutions of Conference embodied a "proposed scheme of federation of missionary societies" with a view to ultimate union of the native churches. The Bishop of Uganda has explained that "nothing has as yet been settled." The utmost that has been done has been to submit what have seemed to the missionaries to be feasible proposals in the direction of united action. No church or no society stands committed.

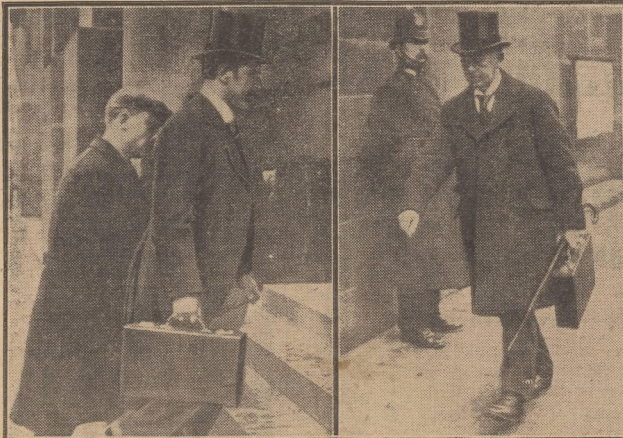
At the close of the Conference the Bishop of Mombasa, assisted by the Bishop of Uganda, celebrated the Holy Communion according to the order prescribed in the Book of Common Prayer. The service was attended by a large number of the missionaries who had taken part in the Conference, and many of those who communicated were not members of the Church of England and had not been episcopally confirmed.

FROM CABIN BOY TO CAPTAIN.



Captain Turner, of the Mauretania, who is to have charge of the giant Cunard liner Aquitania. He began his career as a cabin boy.

LEGAL FIGURES IN THE TRAIN CRIME.



Mr. Margetta (for Starfield) and Mr. Bodkin (for the prosecution) arriving at Old-street Police Court yesterday. ("Daily Mirror" photographs.)

PLEDGE FOR CHILD.

Convent Girl in Court—Uncle Committed for Contempt.

PLEA TO MOTHER.

A little blue-eyed girl with curling flaxen hair that peeped from under a bonnet trimmed with blue ribbons, was an unusual but important figure yesterday in Mr. Justice Astbury's Court in the Chancery Division.

She appeared with grave solemnity in a seat at the solicitors' table, and her presence was so important that it was by the Judge's order that she was there. For she was the leading figure in the remarkable case in which Mr. Justice Astbury had ordered a child taken from the Convent of the Sacred Heart at Roehampton to Dublin and later to Brussels, to be produced in court.

Details of the case were given yesterday.

The child—the seven-year-old niece of Mr. John Edward Speranza—was in the Convent of the Sacred Heart, Roehampton, and the Judge made an order upon the convent authorities giving the mother access to the child, and ordering that the child should not be removed from the convent.

Mr. Speranza was ordered by Mr. Justice Astbury to appear before the court on Friday.

Mr. Speranza did not appear. It was stated that he feared an attack of appendicitis and was unable to travel.

The Judge declared that Mr. Speranza was in "gross contempt" and made an order for Mr. Speranza to produce the child.

MOTHER SEES HER CHILD.

In compliance with the order, Mr. Speranza with the child by his side appeared yesterday in court.

The mother of the child took a seat in the back of the court, and Mrs. John Speranza and the little girl sat in front at the solicitors' table.

When the case was called on Mr. Harman, counsel for the mother, said he was glad to say that the little girl had been brought back.

The only question was, what view would be taken by the Court of the conduct of Mr. Speranza?

The Judge said that he would deal in Chambers with the question of the custody of the child. He would now deal in court with the conduct of Mr. Speranza.

Mrs. John Speranza rose with the intention of looking after the little girl while she waited, but the Judge said that this was an opportunity for her mother, who was sitting at the back of the court, to have an interview with the child.

He had ten days ago directed that the mother should be allowed to see her child.

The mother, a middle-aged woman—mounted the bench, following the little girl, and went with her into the Judge's room.

Mr. Harman then described how the child was fetched from Roehampton, taken to Dublin, and then to London, arriving at 6.30 in the morning. She was taken to Mr. Speranza's flat in Kensington, and afterwards to Brussels, via Ostend.

Counsel then read a letter written by Mr. John Speranza from Brussels to Sister Bradshaw, of the Convent of the Sacred Heart at Roehampton. In it he said:—

Here we are safe across. When about midway between Dover and Ostend I Marcogranned you, "Us three safely crossing."

Counsel said "Us three" meant Mr. and Mrs. John Speranza and the child.

"DORIS IS DEAD BEAT."

The letter went on:—

This I hope you received in good time. On arrival here I called on Mother and sent up the Reverend Mother's letter. [That was the letter from the Superior of the Convent at Roehampton.] Mother was very kind and I explained to her what position Doris is in. In fact we are all more or less so.

Mr. Bischoff, who appeared for Mr. John Speranza, asked his client to go into the box.

Mr. John Edward Speranza said he was a brother of Mr. Victor Speranza, the father of the infant. Before the father left England he gave witness a power of attorney. "He asked me," said witness, "to care for the child, protect her, and to look after her in my own name. He also said he did not want the child to communicate with or see her mother, and I pledged my word with my brother that I would do so at all costs."

Mr. Speranza, explaining why he removed the child from the convent at Roehampton, said he did so because the mother had found out where she was.

Witness said he intended coming to the court on Friday last, but an impending illness decided him not to leave Brussels. He did not intend to disobey an order of the Court.

The little child, it was stated, wrote a very pitiful letter to her mother, begging her to come and see her, stating that she had matters to tell her mother that she could not write.

His Lordship ordered Mr. Speranza then to be committed to Brixton Prison until further order. (Photograph on page 1.)

ROMANCE OF CRIME ENDS.

A romance of crime was brought to an end by the conviction of a housebreaker yesterday at the Middlesex Sessions.

His name at the sessions was Albert Anderson, but he was also known to the police as Edward Miller, Edward Ferrari and Luigi Purcelli.

He was sentenced to six years' penal servitude for housebreaking in Clisswick and Hampstead.

He was best known as Ferrari, and came of a good family, being able to speak four languages—French, German, Russian and English—as well as that of his native country—Italy.

He committed many crimes in Europe and in South Africa, and was an associate of Charles Smith, alias Cubine Jackson. The latter became infatuated with May Churchill (Chicago May), and was sentenced to penal servitude for life for shooting Edward Guerin, "the man from Devil's Island," in 1907.

Chicago May at the same time was sentenced to fifteen years' penal servitude.



Housekeeping money goes further since **PERFECT** came my way!

Perfect Margarine costs 6d. a pound (1/- Double Weight) and it might be country butter itself for flavour. Everybody likes it, everybody asks for more.

And Perfect Margarine is so pure, so reliable—always fresh, always delicious.

Ask for a **FREE SAMPLE** first and try it!

Perfect Margarine

1/- DOUBLE WEIGHT 1/-

1 lb. Free with each 1 lb. $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. Free with each $\frac{1}{2}$ lb.

Obtainable **ONLY** from the

HOME & COLONIAL STORES LIMITED.

Branches Everywhere.

FREE

A dainty tasting Sample of **PERFECT MARGARINE** will be given in exchange for this Coupon at any Branch of the

HOME AND COLONIAL STORES.

FOR COMPLEXION AND SKIN TROUBLES

THE REMEDY THAT YOU CAN TEST FREE FOR 4 DAYS.

THE ONLY THING FOR THE COMPLEXION.



To obtain a good complexion and to keep it you must take *Vegetine Pills*. Cosmetics, ointments, "skin-foods" all are bad for the skin.

What you want is something which will purify your blood and draw all impurities away from the skin-surface and expel them from the system.

Only *Vegetine Pills* will do this. Everyone who has taken the trouble to inquire into the matter now admits that *Vegetine Pills* are the only certain remedy for a bad complexion.

They remove every kind of skin blemish. This has been proved by thousands. These Pills are now sold all over the world, and they are taken regularly by people who value their complexion.

Vegetine Pills are the only complexion Pills which produce a clear, healthy skin without injury to the system. They are the only complexion Pills which also improve the general health.

You can this week test them free of charge.

THIS IS MY OFFER TO-DAY.

Vegetine Pills are sold in boxes, price:—

1s. 1½d. the box.
2s. 9d. the box (three times the quantity).
4s. 6d. the box (six times the quantity).

You can obtain them from any chemist. Or you can send direct to the proprietors, THE DAVID MACQUEEN CO., Paternoster Row, London, E.C.

NOW THIS IS MY OFFER.—Purchase to-day a box of *Vegetine Pills*, either from your chemist or from the proprietors. Take the usual dose for 4 days. Then if you see no improvement in your complexion or feel no benefit in your general health send back the remainder of the Pills to us—David MacQueen Co., Paternoster Row, London—and your money will be returned to you in full, without any deduction whatever. The only condition we make is that you send back the unused Pills within six days of purchase.

I ALSO ADVISE THE USE OF VEGETINE SOAP WITH VEGETINE PILLS.

I want you to reap the full benefit of the *Vegetine Beauty Treatment*. To do this you must use the right kind of soap.



At all Chemists, 1/1½, 2/9 & 4/6.

Vegetine Soap is the best for you because, while it has all the advantages of the best toilet soap, it also possesses a curative value. A bad soap will undo half the good *Vegetine Pills* do you; but *Vegetine Soap* assists the pills in their work of purifying the skin.

My advice, then, is that while taking *Vegetine Pills* you should use only *Vegetine Soap*. This soap is the best made, and can be obtained from any chemist, price 9d. per tablet, or direct post paid at same price from the proprietors—The David MacQueen Co., Paternoster Row, E.C.

Send to-day for a box of *Vegetine Pills* and a tablet of *Vegetine Soap*, and begin the treatment at once.

REMARKABLE RESULTS.

The results achieved by *Vegetine Pills* are really remarkable. Sensitive people who have suffered for years untold misery owing to their bad complexion have in a few weeks obtained a perfectly clear, satin-smooth skin, simply by the use of *Vegetine Pills*.

They are a blood cleanser of extraordinary potency, and when used the following face blemishes rapidly disappear:—

Pimples.	Blackheads.
Greasy Skin.	Lack of Colour.
Skin Roughness.	Blotches.
Spots.	Eczema.
Sores.	Sallowness.
Acne.	Pasty Complexion.

A SUGGESTION.

If you suffer from any complexion trouble whatever, adopt this suggestion: Make one trial of *Vegetine Pills*. You can get the Pills at any chemist or direct from the proprietors.

Buy a Box TO-DAY. Follow the directions, and in three days you will notice an improvement. In ten or fourteen days you will be astounded by the change for the better in your appearance. And in a very short time you will have an absolutely perfect skin.

VEGETINE PILLS and *VEGETINE SOAP* are sold by all chemists, including **BOOTS', TAYLOR'S, T. WHITE CO., LEWIS AND BURROWS, PARKES'**, etc., the Pills at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., (three times the quantity), and 4s. 6d. (six times the quantity), the Soap at 9d. per tablet; or direct, post free.

A free sample box of Pills and a tablet of Soap will be sent by the proprietors, The David MacQueen Co., Paternoster Row, London, E.C., if you mention this paper and enclose two penny stamps.

DINNEFORD'S MAGNESIA

is the best remedy for

ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH,
HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, GOUT
and INDIGESTION.

Safest and most effective Aperient for Regular Use



is really a lasting, Permanent Cure. Send now 7d. stamps to
THE EJECTHAIR CO., (Dept. D.M.)
682, Holloway Road, London, N.

The Best BAKING POWDER in the World.

BORWICK'S

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP



Mrs. Sydney Buxton.

A New Proconsul?

If one of the many political rumours now flying about is true, Mr. Sydney Buxton is shortly to leave the Board of Trade for the Governor-Generalship of South Africa, with which will go a peerage, as befits a proconsul. Will Mr. Buxton be known as Lord Hassocks? Perhaps it isn't a very well-sounding title, but that is the neighbourhood of pleasant Sussex where he and Mrs. Buxton live in the intervals of politics. It is more probable that he will keep his own name.

Why Not?

Mrs. Buxton is the eldest daughter of Mr. Hugh Colin Smith, Governor of the Bank of England, and she has four charming children—two of whom are twins with the alliterative names of Doris and Doreen. They take the greatest interest in their father's angling exploits, for Mr. Buxton is a keen fisherman with a fund of angling stories.

One of these he tells of a friend who gave a non-angling aunt a dramatic account of his four-hours struggle with a salmon. It was an awful tussle!

"But, my dear boy," said the aunt, "why on earth didn't you cut the string and get rid of the brute that way?"

A Bachelor's Question.

"I wonder," said the discontented bachelor, "what one is going to do when one buys woollen wear guaranteed not to shrink and patronises a laundry that guarantees not to shrink the unshrinkable and then finds that the unshrinkable laundry shrinks the unshrinkable garments!"

Another "Dun" Case.

The strange case of "Captain Dunn," who swooped down on a Wimbledon home and sold £350 worth of furniture in the absence of the rightful owner, recalls a somewhat similar case that happened in New York. But the object of the American "Dun" was not robbery; it was desire to gratify a thirst for revenge in a freakish fashion.

It happened that two reporters on a New York paper were very angry with their editor. So one day, when the editor was away from home, they broke into his flat, called for a pantechicon van, and had the whole of his furniture removed. The vanmen were told to drive to a fictitious address.

An Unfortunate Editor.

When the editor returned he was astounded to find his flat stripped to a state of nakedness. Then the vanmen returned all aflame with fury at having searched for hours for a spoof address. The first thing they did was to thrash the editor. And in the end he had to pay them for their time and labour before they would give him his furniture back.

America, of course, is the land of quick removals. Pantechicon vans are to be found on most of the cab ranks. So you can change your home by using a cab whistle.

Montmartre Migrates.

The long-haired, unkempt individuals who revel in strange clothes and the artistic temperament are gradually migrating from the Cafe Royal. The sporting fraternity is returning there, and when the flat racing season starts the place promises to be quite its old self again. It is good.

Men's Clothes This Spring.

Throughout the winter months certain paragraphs have appeared in the newspapers hinting at startling changes in men's clothes in the spring. Colour, we have been told, will return to the male costume to quite a startling extent. Canary-coloured suits and feathered hats have been prophesied, but, thank goodness, these prophesies will never be fulfilled.

The Colour Joke.

One of the most fashionable West End tailors had a chat with me yesterday, and he treated the suggestion of violent colour schemes for men with contempt and scorn. "These paragraphs appear regularly every year," he said. "In the trade we look upon the newspaper prophesies of weird and wonderful changes in men's attire as an annual joke. No one takes them seriously."

Flap Pockets.

"This season will see little or no change in the clothes of the well-dressed man. One innovation which may be popular with sporting men is the introduction of side flap pockets to the morning coat. These coats will be cut more in the fashion of hunting coats. The statement that we shall see dark blue evening dress is quite untrue. The effect of such garments is most theatrical."

A Blue Coated Beau.

Of course, I accept the statements of my tailoring friend as the evidence of an expert. But I know of one man who wears a blue evening dress coat without looking in any way theatrical. He is Sir George Chetwynd, who shares with Lord Londale the honourable distinction of realising in his person the Englishman's ideal of good sportsmanship.

Sir George's coat was quite a vivid blue, was cut in the fashion of the Regency days and was embellished with a velvet collar.

Miss Tempest's New Play.

In "Thank You Ladyship," Miss Marie Tempest's new comedy, to be produced at the Playhouse on Thursday night, all three acts are set in the drawing-room of a London house, in an atmosphere which is described as "That of a house whose worst sorrow is the tradition of a wet Ascot a century since." Miss Tempest is to play Lady Sophia Flete, the daughter of the house. She will probably disturb the atmosphere considerably.



Miss Marie Tempest.

When I met Mr. Alfred Butt yesterday evening he told me that he has booked Nijinsky for the Palace Theatre. He is paying the famous Russian dancer £1,000 a week!

Dancer's £1,000 a week!

A luxury going cheap.

Walking through Farrington-street yesterday, I was astonished to see a coster's barrow covered with fine peaches marked a penny each and large, luscious looking ones at two pence. The fruit was from South Africa. Apparently Mayfair can't consume at 3s. 6d. per portion in the guise of "Peach Melba" all the peaches available.

Fifty Volumes to One Family.

Monsignor R. H. Benson, who has just been saying some characteristically frank and free things about the great novelists of English literature, is just about to bring out a new novel himself called "Initiation."

The literary Brothers Benson are wonderfully industrious writers. They are E. F. Benson, A. C. Benson, and Hugh Benson, and in the last twenty years, some admiring friend calculated, they have produced between them more than fifty volumes!

Wireless Transmission.

Monsignor Benson's special appeal is to the mystically-minded reader. He believes in ghosts and haunted houses, and can give you some wonderful "true stories" in that line. When he was last in Rome, for instance, he met a priest who said: "It's an odd thing, but to-day I dreamt of my father in Canada. I saw him in his coffin. I cannot get it out of my head." As they were talking, the servant brought in a cablegram. It contained the news of the death of the priest's father.

Who Invented the Flapper?

A controversy is raging at the present time as to the origin and meaning of that ubiquitous term "the flapper." Heaven in its wisdom only knows what originally gave the word its present significance, but we all know now that "flapper" means a young girl with her hair in ribbons. I think the person who first really popularised the word was the authoress, Gerie de S. Wentworth James, in a novel called "Pink Purty."

Crime and the Healthy Novel.

Miss Wentworth James is a woman with very decided individual views, and she is not afraid of expressing them.



Miss Wentworth James.

"I don't write what is called 'the healthy' novel," she told me once. "Indeed, I don't like healthy novels. Those I have read always deal with murder, robbery, blackmail and abductions. It's wonderful what a lot of crime it takes to make a really 'healthy' work of fiction."

The Sweet-Loving Lieutenant.

A friend not long back from Alsace tells me that Lieutenant Forstner, the unbeknowned of Zabern, is a great sweet eater. He would spend half an hour at a time at the counter of a little sweet shop in the market square. Even during the height of his unpopularity he was not afraid to do this, though sometimes he had a crowd of giggling children watching him through the panes.

How He Foiled the Englishman.

The other youthful mischief-maker—Lieutenant Schad—who failed lamentably to capture *The Daily Mirror* photograph taken of him, has also a sweet tooth. But his taste is rather for pastries, as the amiable proprietress of a little cake shop in Zabern testified. To her he went with his tale of how he had foiled the Englishman. As it happened the Englishman was in the pastries, and when he strolled into the same shop a little later she told him the story.

Too Much Holmes.

Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, who has been lecturing on divorce at the Ethical Church, will be remembered for ever as the creator of Sherlock Holmes. But Sir Arthur himself is more than a little tired of Sherlock. Some years ago he wrote to David Christie Murray:—"Poor Sherlock Holmes is dead. I couldn't revive him if I would (at least, not for years), for I have had such an overdose of him that I feel towards him as I do towards pâté de foies gras, of which I once ate too much, so that the name of it gives me a sickly feeling to this day."

Where Sherlock Was Born.

Many of the earlier Sherlock Holmes stories were written while Sir Arthur was still in practice as a doctor in Southsea. "Micah Clarke" was written there, too, and suffered the fate of so many ultimately successful novels of being offered to and refused by publisher after publisher before achieving publication.

Trying to Fill the Channel.

Everyone remembers the story of Mrs. Partington, who tried to sweep the Atlantic Ocean out of her cottage with a broom. At Lancing, where the sea has been making big inroads into the coast, they have had an idea which almost rivals Mrs. Partington's for valour.

For weeks they have been tugging lighters full of mud from Shoreham Harbour and dumping the mud overboard to "stop the ravages of the sea." The authorities have, however, at last decided that filling up the English Channel is too big a job even for them.

They Don't Want Johnson.

If anyone is so unwise as to induce the heavy-weight coloured pugilist, Jack Johnson, to appear in a London boxing ring he is likely to find himself submerged in a sea of trouble. On Sunday I saw one of the gentlemen who was prominent in the successful agitation against Johnson meeting Wells in London. "If there were reasons against his appearance then, those reasons have been redoubled since," he said, "and we shall protest against his appearance at the National Sporting Club or elsewhere."

More Wilde Books.

Knowing how Mr. Frank Harris justifies his Christian name, many persons are looking forward eagerly to his book on Oscar Wilde. Lord Alfred Douglas's book on the same subject is shortly to be expected. If ever that dusty Queen Oblivion has been denied her rights, it is in the case of Wilde.

Real Obscurity.

A certain well-known musical comedy actress, whose picture postcards used to sell by the million, and who recently left the stage on her marriage, was complaining to me at the Savoy last week "that even now she couldn't go anywhere without being recognised and stared at. After marriage," she said, "I thought every actress lapsed into obscurity—but there doesn't seem to be any obscurity these days." "Oh, yes, there is," replied her husband. "You ought to have been in the bridegroom at our wedding—then you would have felt obscure enough."

THE RAMBLER.

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ADELPHI. Strand.—To-night, at 8.15, Mr. GEORGE EDWARDS' New Musical Production in Act, *THE GIRL FROM UTAH*. Matinee every Saturday, at 2. Box-office, 10 to 10. Tels. 2645 and 6886 Ger.

ALDWICH.—THE QUEEN'S CHAMPION. A Evening, at 8. Matinee, Wednesday, 3.30.

AMBASSADOR'S.—To-night, at 8.30. TOLSTOY'S GREAT RUSSIAN DRAMA. "ANNA KARENINA." (Not Performance.) Matinee, Thurs., Sat., 2.30. Tel. 8990, 4938.

APOLLO. At 8.50, CHARLES HAWTREY IN A NEVER SAY DIE, by W. H. Post. At 8.10, "The Wit Tamer," Act. (both plays). Weds. and Sat., 2.15.

COMEDY.—To-night, at 8.30. THE TYRANNY OF M. C. Haddon Chambers. MATINEE EVERY WED. and SAT., at 2.30.

DALY'S.—To-night, at 8. Mr. GEORGE EDWARDS' Production, *THE MARRIAGE MARK*. Musical Play. Act. MATINEE, WEDNESDAYS, at 2.

DRURY LANE.—To-night, at 7.30. Matinee, Wed., Thurs., Sat., 2.30. THE SLEEPING BEAUTY RE-AWAKENED. GEORGE GRAVES and FLORENCE SMITHSON. Box-office, Tel. 2588 Ger.

DUKE OF YORKS.—To-night, at 8.30. Charles Frohman presents *QUINTY STREET*, by J. M. BARRIE. MATS., THURS. and SATS., at 2.30.

GAITEY.—EVERY EVENING, at 8. Mr. George Edwards' New Production, *AFTER THE GATE*. Musical Play. Act. MATINEE every Saturday, at 2. Box-office, 10 to 10.

GARRICK.—To-night, at 8.30, Louis Meyer presents *WHOS THE LADY*, a new three-act farce from the French. Sat., Wed., and Sat., 2.15.

KINGSWAY.—THE GREAT ADVENTURE, by Arnold Bennett, 8.30. Mats., Weds., Sat., 2.30.

HAYMARKET.—WITHIN THE LAW. To-night, at 8. Produced by Herbert Tree. 8.30. A Bear Little Wife. Mat., Weds., Thurs., Sat., 2.30.

HIS MAJESTY'S.—To-night, at 8.15. THE DARLING OF THE GODS. HERBERT TREE. MATINEE, WEDS. and SAT., at 2.15. Tel. Ger. 1777.

LITTLE THEATRE. John-st., Strand.—At 9. KENELM FOSS presents "MAGIC," by G. K. CHESTERTON. The fruits from South Africa. Mat., Weds., Sat., 2.30. City 4927.

LYCEUM PANTOMIME.—BABES IN THE WOOD. LAST PERFORMANCES. Positively Ending SATURDAY NIGHT DAILY, at 2 and 7.30. Prices, 6s. to 6d. Children at Matinee, 4s. to 6d. 7617-8 Ger.

LYRIC.—THE GIRL WHO DIDN'T. EVENINGS, at 8.15. MATINEE, SATS., at 2.15.

PRINCE OF WALES.—To-night, at 8.30. SEYMOUR HICKS and ELLAINE TERRISS, in *BROADWAY JONES*, by Geo. M. Cohan. MATINEE EVERY WED. and SAT., at 2.30.

PRINCE'S.—Every Evening, at 8. Matinee, Every Wed. and Sat., at 2.30. WALTER HOWARD'S New Romantic Play, *THE STORY OF THE ROSARY*. Prices, 6d. to 5s. Box-office, 10-10. 5963 Ger.

QUEEN'S.—Eves., at 8.15, Mr. Gaston Meyer presents *THE FELDING PARTY*, by Israel Zangwill. Matinee, Weds., Sat., at 2.30.

ROYALTY.—THE PURSUIT OF PAMELA. To-night, at 8.30. Mats., Thurs., Sat., 2.30.

SHAFESBURY.—MUSICAL COMEDY. To-night, at 8.30. Mr. Robert Courtneidge's Production, *THE PEARL GIRL*. Alfred Lister, Iris Hilly, Lauri de Frees, Clary Courtenay, and others. Tel. 1100. MATINEE, WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS, at 2.

ST. JAMES'S.—To-night, at 8.40. THE ATTACK, from the French of Henry Bernstein, by George Egerton. GEORGE ALEXANDER and MARTHA HEDMAN. Mats., Weds. and Sat., at 2.30.

SAVOY.—MIDSUMMER NIGHTS DREAM. Produced by GRANVILLE BARKER. Mats., Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 2.30.

STRAND.—To-night, 9. Louis Meyer presents *MR. WU*, a New Anglo-Chinese Play. MATHEW LANG, LILLIAN BRATHWAITE. Afternoon, at 2.15. Box-office, 10 to 10. Tel. 650 Ger.

WYNDHAM'S.—To-night, 8. DIPLOMACY, by Victorien Sardou. MATS., WEDS. SATS., at 2.

ALHAMBRA.—KEEP SMILING. A Revue. Main Staircase. Varieties, 8. Revue, 8.40. Matinee, Wed. and Sat., 2.15. Reduced prices.

HIPPODROME.—Twice Daily, at 2.30 and 8 p.m. "HULLO, TANGO!" Ethel Fether Shirley Kellogg, Harry Tate, George Kellie, Eddie Morris, and others. Box-office, 10 to 10. Tel. 650 Ger.

PALACE.—H. B. IRVING (last week) in *THE VAN DYCK*. VERA TILLEY (last week), JOE JACKSON (last week), DARCYL GADSDON, Thelma Dodge, MATS. and SAT. 2. Full programme. Evenings, 8.

PALLADIUM.—6.10 and 9.10. Mon., Wed., Fri. and Sat., 2.30, 6.10 and 9.10. Julian Wells and Jax. W. and others. Box-office, 10 to 10. Tel. 650 Ger.

GREENE. MAY MOORE DUPREZ, ARTURO BERTUCCI, and others. THE ROMPS, etc. Boxing Mats., Thurs., Fri., 2.30.

CARL HAGENBECK'S WONDER ZOO AND BIG CIRCUS. Olympia—11 to 11. BIG CIRCUS, 2.10 to 2.30. (Admission 1s. 6d. Free Seats to Circus). RESERVED SEATS FOR CIRCUS (including Free Admission to Wonder Zoo) can now be booked at the usual Libraries and at Olympia. Tel. 1197 and Ham. 1540.

CRYSTAL PALACE.—55th Annual Show of Art, Canaries, British and foreign, 3,000 entries; closes 14 p.m. Monday, Wednesday, and Saturday. Ethel Van Praagh's Co. in *JUNIOR TWO FLAHS*, 7.45. Return 10 p.m. and 11 p.m. Box-office, 10 to 10. Tel. 215.

MASKELYNE & DEVAULT'S MYSTERIES.—At St. George's Hall, Oxford-circus. W. Daily at 3 and 8 p.m. (The Motor-Cycle Mystery). "THE YOGI'S STAIR," etc. Seats, 1s. to 5s. Myfair, 1545.

WITH CAPT. SCOTT IN THE ANTARCTIC.—Herbert G. Ponting at Philharmonic Hall, Great Portland-st., London. 1s. to 5s. 3003 Myfair.

PERSONAL.

DEAR Queenie.—Always thinking of you; (busy).—Alf.

"The above advertisements are charged at the rate of 4d. per word (minimum 8 words). Trade advertisements in Personal Column, 8d. per word (minimum 8 words). Address Advertisement Manager, "Daily Mirror," 25-29, Broad-st., London, E.C.4.

RAILWAYS, SHIPPING, ETC.

ROME 210 10. Tour.—Accompanied by E. J. Phelan Esq., B.A., M.Sc., and John Carey, Esq., B.A. (London). Also Round Italy Tour.

VEHICLES, HAND TRUCKS, ETC.

COSTERS' BARROW, and all kinds of trucks in stock; cheap and good; wheels and all parts supplied.—Doyle, M. Truck Works, 65, New Kent-st., E. Little free. Tel. 2325. (Est. 1860). Axles, Springs, Ironwork, Lamps.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH.

LORD Haldon's Artificial Teeth Society.—Painless extraction, gas, 21s. teeth at Empire Dental, 10, Broad-st., London, E.C.4. Tel. 159. Office, 159, Old-st., W. and 22, Highbury, Notting Hill Gate, W.

Mr. J. Foster Stackhouse

Commander of the

British Antarctic Expedition 1914

in ordering large supplies of Oxo for his expedition writes:

I herewith enclose you order for Oxo for use on the above Expedition.

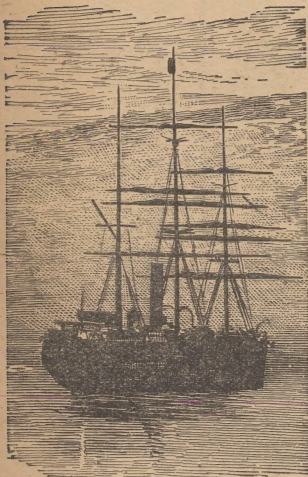
I may mention that I have gone very exhaustively into the question of concentrated beef foods, using not only my own knowledge of the matter, but being assisted by published results of other Antarctic Explorers. These having proved beyond doubt that Oxo is the best article of its kind, I have decided to rely on it exclusively.

Yours faithfully,

J. FOSTER STACKHOUSE.

"The Discovery,"

From a Sketch by Mr. J. F. STACKHOUSE.



He, like many other well-known Explorers, has learnt the value of the Oxo guarantee—

**"the ONLY British Fluid Beef
that gets all its beef from ITS
OWN CATTLE"**

a guarantee which ensures unique body-building properties, standardisation and absolute purity.

The Liebig Company, who make Oxo, are more like a nation than an ordinary manufacturing concern, and neither money nor trouble is spared to have the very best.

Unlike beef tea, Oxo is prepared by scientific processes which provide in an assimilable form the all-important nourishing properties of beef as well as the extractives which stimulate and promote digestion.

OXO

OXOThames House, London, E.C.

ALARMING RESULTS OF HAIR NEGLECT.

ROOTS CHOKED WITH SCURF, BALDNESS
ENCOURAGED, AND THE HAIR'S BEAUTY AND
STRENGTH ABSOLUTELY RUINED.

To Cure Baldness and save your Hair, read this Article and
accept the Free Help of the World's Greatest Toilet Specialist.

"Truly the results of hair neglect are alarming," says Mr. Edwards, the great Court Hair Specialist and inventor of "Harlene Hair-Drill."

Neglect of the hair has one result—the absolute loss of its beauty and strength.

There are several reasons for this, chief among which are, firstly, the fact that the hair is one of the most delicate and sensitive portions of the human frame, and, secondly, that it is one of the most exposed parts, feeling the full force of the destructive germs which fill the atmosphere, especially that of cities.

It needs constant and careful attention if it is to survive, to say nothing of growing more abundant.

THE DANGER.

A speedy result of hair neglect is the accumulation on the scalp of scurf and greasy matter,

presence of irritating, greasy matter and decaying debris in the hair follicles, while steadily your hair is getting worse, scantier, thinner and more unattractive every day.

These are the results of hair neglect.

But why hair neglect at all?

To care for your hair properly and scientifically is so easy, and its results are so gratifying. You always wash your face and clean your teeth—why not attend to your hair?

Everybody has heard of "Harlene Hair-Drill." Over a million men and women practise it every day, from Royalty downwards.

"Harlene Hair-Drill" has cured tens of thousands of cases of long-standing baldness.

"Harlene Hair-Drill" removes scurf and prevents it reforming. It cleanses the follicles and stimulates the roots to healthy growing action.

It banishes irritation of the scalp and makes the scalp cool, pleasant and comfortable.

It makes the hair bright and glossy, lustrous and silken soft.

It stops hair-fall, prevents splitting at ends, and grows abundant hair over the thin places.

It greatly improves children's hair as well as the hair of men and women.

It completely cures all forms of baldness, greyness, and hair poverty.

Yet it only takes two minutes a day to practise.

THE FREE TRIAL.

To prove the value of Harlene "Hair-Drill" to you, Mr. Edwards will send you Free of Charge a complete outfit for practising it.

This includes the following gifts for your toilet-table:—

(1) A trial bottle of "Harlene," the famous toilet preparation which feeds and stimulates the hair roots, causing the hair to grow in luxuriant glossy abundance, beautifully soft and clean.

(2) A packet of "Cremex" Shampoo Powder, which dissolves scurf and allays scalp irritation, effectively preparing the head for "Hair-Drill."

(3) A valuable treatise on the hair, giving full particulars of the wonderful "Hair-Drill" way of making and keeping the hair abundant and healthy, free from Baldness or greyness. Two minutes daily is all that this famous exercise demands.

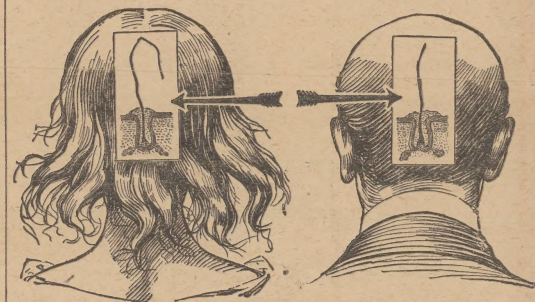
Simply use the coupon below, enclosing 3d. stamps to pay carriage and the complete outfit will be yours by return of post.

It is the bounden duty of all to themselves to take up hair-culture, for in all spheres of life the appearance plays an important part, and nothing mars the appearance quicker than scanty hair.

Start the short, easy and pleasant hair-health exercise to-day, therefore, and watch the rapid improvement in your appearance.

"Harlene" in 1s., 2s. 6d. and 4s. 6d. bottles and "Cremex" in 1s. boxes of 7 packets (single packets 2d.) are obtainable of all chemists and stores, or direct and post free from Edwards' "Harlene" Co., 104, High Holborn, London, W.C.

Foreign postage extra. Cheques and P.O.'s should be crossed.



The alarming results of neglecting to "drill" your hair are shown above. The hair is choked and strangled with accumulations of scurf and greasy matter, loses its strength, splits at the ends, and eventually falls out. All these conditions are prevented and remedied by practising Harlene "Hair-Drill" two minutes daily. This cleanses the scalp, stimulates the hair roots, and grows new hair on the bald and thin places. The Coupon given below entitles you to a complete Outfit for practising "Hair-Drill" free.

the pernicious presence of which would be impossible were the hair "drilled" for only a minute or two daily.

Mingling with the perspiration, these deposits collect around the hair and press down into the follicles (sheaths in which the hair grows).

Here they set up a diseased condition of the hair-growing structures, squeezing the hair-roots out of existence.

The first symptom of trouble is the splitting of the hair at the ends, and this may have been going on for long without your knowledge.

Then the hair becomes dry, brittle, or, maybe, greasy, dull and dead-looking.

Things rapidly become worse, greyness ensuing—if your hair, as is often the case, does not fall out before it has time to grow grey. If greyness does ensue, however, it is not long before your hair falls out in large quantities every time you brush or comb it.

If you are a man you will become either partially or totally bald. If you are a member of the fair sex your hair will become short and scanty, thin and weak, with hardly any of its former beauty left. Dreadfully humiliating is this condition.

YOU LOOK YEARS OLDER THAN YOU OUGHT TO LOOK.

Further, you are probably tormented by an almost intolerable itching of the scalp, due to the

"HAIR-DRILL" COUPON.

EDWARDS' "HARLENE" CO.,
104, High Holborn, London, W.C.

Will forward a complete "Hair-Drill" Outfit Free to all sending this coupon with 3d. stamps to pay postage anywhere in the world. Foreign stamps accepted.

Name

Address

"Daily Mirror," 10-2-14.

NOTICE TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising and General Business Offices of
The Daily Mirror are
23-25, BOUVERIE-STREET,
LONDON, E.C.
TELEPHONE: 6100 Holborn (five lines).
PROVINCIAL CALLS: 135 T.S. London.
TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS: "Reflex," Fleet, London.
PARIS OFFICE: 36, Rue du Sentier.

Daily Mirror

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1914.

THE IDEAL DINNER.

WE are not certain that the best sort of dinner is not the frizzling brown cauldron placed over a huge open fire—the *pot au feu*, as you sometimes see it in French cottages—a delicious soup into which a frugal housewife has plunged whatever unwashed fragments may give flavour to the whole. And many times, in Dutch pictures by masters of light and darkness, we have seen this cauldron steaming in the sight of thoughtful children, who wait for the tender morsels plate in hand; while into the deep shadowy room the fire throws its glimmer, and lights upon the neat table and upon the rows of faience plates ranged along a wall.

Simple days, when the middle or trading classes contented themselves with a dinner of one course! But it had to be a good course. That is just the point.

At this moment, in France, some lovers of a wholesome table are advocating a two-course dinner, even for dinner-parties. They call it the Two-Course League—*la ligue des deux plats*. Two dishes, two sorts of wine, eight friends—they claim, in the country where food is still best understood and best cooked, that that is enough for anybody.

We agree; and for reasons of our own with which the Frenchman is not concerned. Dinner-parties of to-day in England are not, it is true, nearly so long and many-coursed as dinners used to be. But still there's a tendency, in this country of no cooks, to conceal inadequacy of cooking by multiplicity of dishes. If you have a good many courses you have small time to fix attention upon any one of them. The conversation you have to keep up with an often far from responsive partner occupies a good deal of your time. The soup is before you and (to muddle the figure) you have to break the ice. While you are breaking it with some one you've never met before, the soup remains uneaten. Good heavens!—the others have finished: it is too late. One of the hovering servants swiftly settles upon your plate and whisks it away. No soup. And here is the fish—very little of it.

You consume that in a feverish mouthful between two phrases, and meagre morsels of entrée succeed, each scrambled for, each whisked away. You have an uncomfortable sensation of being late and last with everything. At the end, you feel a mixed uneasiness of having eaten a great deal too much and yet had nothing to eat.

In contrast to this, place the due consideration of and proper lingering over a sensible dinner of two dishes.

In England, however, we fear it would not be safe to rely upon the two essential dishes prescribed just now in Paris. We imagine them appearing—all hopes pinned upon them. First would come raw cod, and then raw roast mutton. Plenty of time to eat them but nothing to eat. Until we learn how to cook, it may be that there's safety in numbers—in many dishes—in snippets.

W. M.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Your hands in your own pockets in the morning, is the beginning of the last day; your hands in other people's pockets at noon, is the height of the last day.—*Ruskin*.

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

BOYS AND PARENTS.

"MOTHER" writes to you to know whether boarding schools improve boys and whether "home influence" isn't essential. It is an old question, and surely the answer is: "It depends on the home." I am afraid I must add that most homes bring no influence of any fortifying character to bear upon boys. They are uniformly indulged, overfed and spoiled during the holidays. In consequence, boarding schools seem to be the only thing for them. F. T. Montpelier-square, S.W.

DOING AND SAYING.

"W. M." seems to think thought and action never coincide. An instance of this is the still surviving institution of the English Sunday. How much this has been talked about and praised! It is a day of "rest." I as a child was

ARE PARROTS UNLUCKY?

CAN any of your readers tell me if there is any superstition with regard to parrots being unlucky birds to possess? I have an unusually clever one, but both my daughter and my daughter-in-law insist that all my so-called bad luck comes from this poor unfortunate bird that I am very fond of. A PARROT-LOVER.

"THE DAILY MIRROR" EDUCATION.

I HAVE always taken *The Daily Mirror* for my children, as it is a clean, healthy paper, and teaches them current history. That it aids in education is proved by the fact that my youngest son, aged twelve, was top of his form in an examination in common facts and general knowledge. This in spite of the fact that he was the youngest boy in the class, the eldest

OUR READERS' OPINIONS.

Can the Problem of Unemployment be Solved by Emigration?

YOUR correspondent, "E. J. L.," says "What a pity they (your Colonial readers) cannot cable over replies to this discussion at once!"

Well, I received a letter quite recently from my daughter, who is now at Calgary, which, though dated January 18, will answer the purpose of a cable. Referring to her brother, she says: "I suppose he will be one of the unemployed about the end of the month. There are upwards of 25,000 men in Calgary, besides women and children, practically starving, and proportionately the same in other cities out West."

As far back as August, 1913, I received letters from two other correspondents in Calgary, both stating, even then, that there were thousands out of employment there.

Neither of my correspondents complain, so far as they are concerned. They like the country, and are satisfied with it. But the actual truth ought to be told.

With regard to home-stealing, to obtain reliable information first hand, I wrote to a young home-steader in Saskatchewan who, previous to emigrating, had worked on the farm of a friend of mine in this country, my friend having a high opinion of his capabilities and trustworthiness. He replied:—

"I have put in two and a half years on my home-stead, and, if anyone should come to me when I am through and offer me a clear thousand cash to go through with it again under the same circumstances I would turn it down without a moment's hesitation, for I consider that a man's life is too short to cut out a three years' slice and fill it up with misery and hardships for the sake of a few acres of good land for a few thousand dollars." S. J. A.

Brighton.

IF "Don't Emigrate" knew anything of the conditions of Canada as compared with England, it would hardly be necessary to ask, "Why not stay at home and show the same spirit?"

What man here, when he loses a position, ever gets the opportunity of procuring other occupation different from that he has been accustomed to, without experience, unless something very much inferior.

In Canada it is different. Every man is out there (except the loungers who condemn the place as here) to make the best of things and, usually, a fresh start in life, and those who have any grit will do anything until something better comes along.

The towns, I admit, are well populated, but Canada is a country of agriculture, and if more emigrants would go to the land, instead of flocking to the cities, there would be plenty of work for all. G. G.

THE obvious remedy for unemployment and the poverty problem is not an increase, but a decrease in the birth rate. The procreation of the poorer classes is a crime against humanity.

It brings about a standing army of unemployed, there being always more applicants than there are jobs for them to fill. When people understand the limitation of species as a science we shall see a big drop in the birth rate, and a great step forward towards the solution of the poverty problem.

REMEDY.

IN MY GARDEN.

FEB. 9.—It is a pity so few country gardens contain the hardy winter flowers, for there are quite a number of subjects that give us blossoms at this season. One of the most welcome of these is the winter-flowering honeysuckle (*Joncæa fragrantissima*).

This is a deciduous shrub, bearing creamy white flowers in pairs. It is perfectly hardy, but, since it blossoms in January and February, it is wise to grow it in a warm and sheltered position—such as near a south wall.

The blossoms are very fragrant, and, with the delightful winter-scent, provide us with a precious winter bunch. E. F. T.

INNOVATIONS IN MEN'S CLOTHING: USEFUL OR ORNAMENTAL.



A gathering of American tailors has recently agreed that the time has come for the American man to get free from dependence on English fashions, and they are going to make a beginning by "transparent waistcoats." Our cartoonist supplies a few more reforms of a similar kind.—(By Mr. W. K. Haselden.)

never allowed to play with my toys on that day. All this is the "saying" part of it—the show. The "doing" part or the reality is different. In most British households of that time—and even now I think—Sunday was a day of overeating and snoring and sloth. We renounced obvious little pleasures and took to heavier and worse ones. We were all bored and thought ourselves very good because we were bored. There was a distinct contrast here between "doing" and "saying." ONE OF EIGHT. Randolph-road, W.

CITY DAWN.

Doors, where my heart was used to beat
So quickly, not as one that weeps
I come once more; the city sleeps:
I smell the meadow in the street;
I hear a chirp of birds; I see
Betwixt the black fronts long-withdrawn
A light-blue lane of early dawn.
And think of early days and those,
And bless thee for thy lips are bland.
And bright the friendship of thine eyes.
And in my thoughts with scarce a sigh
I take the pleasure of thine hand.

—TENNISON.

lands being sixteen to seventeen years of age. He says it was thanks to his perusal of *The Daily Mirror* that he succeeded. A MOTHER.

PANEL DOCTORS AND SUNDAY WORK.

MAY I, as a doctor's wife, ask those of your readers who are insured under the National Insurance Act not to visit their insurance doctor or call upon his services on Sundays, except for really urgent need?

Our doctors have to work seven days every week, and I think your readers will agree that when a doctor has been called out during the night for three or four nights in one week, and has been kept busy from 9 a.m. until 10 p.m. during the six working days, he feels that he needs a little rest on Sundays. L. H.

The seventh volume of Mr. Haselden's cartoons is now ready. It contains over a hundred of the best of those published during the past year. You may buy *"Daily Mirror Reflections"* for 6d. at any book-stall, or you may obtain it post free for 8d. from *"The Daily Mirror,"* 23, Bouverie-street, E.C.

Sentence on Fleet Paymaster.



Fleet Paymaster J. M. Lowry (x), who absconded last November, was sentenced to three years' penal servitude by a court-martial yesterday. There were three charges, including the fraudulent conversion of £13,061 19s. to his own use.

Motor-Omnibus Drill: Learning

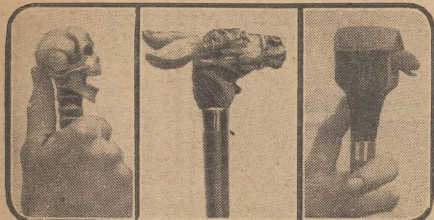


To strengthen left side.

Balancing exercise. Always lead with left leg.

Coachbuilders have so constructed the motor-omnibus that the only way to alight is by standing on the small footboard with your back to the approaching traffic and dropping

WEIRD HANDLES FOR SUNSHADES.



Press a button and the skeleton will gape; the donkey will open its mouth and wag its ears and the faithful watchdog will spring from its kennel.

FUNERAL STOPPED



Thomas McHugh, a Rochdale boy, whose funeral was stopped by the coroner in consequence of rumours as to the cause of death.

SEA LION KILLS PENGUINS.



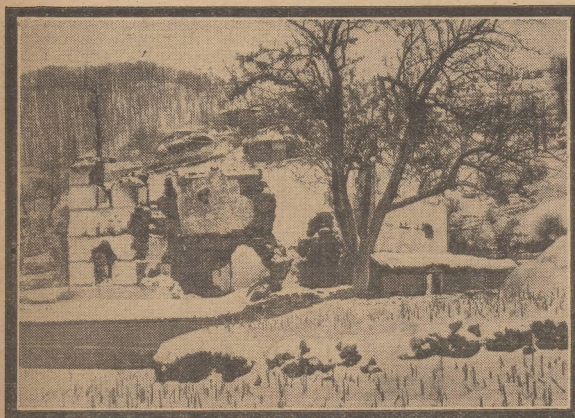
The seals and sea lions at the Zoo are in disgrace, as one of their number has been killing penguins. They have therefore been separated by netting, through which they look at each other.

COCKLE

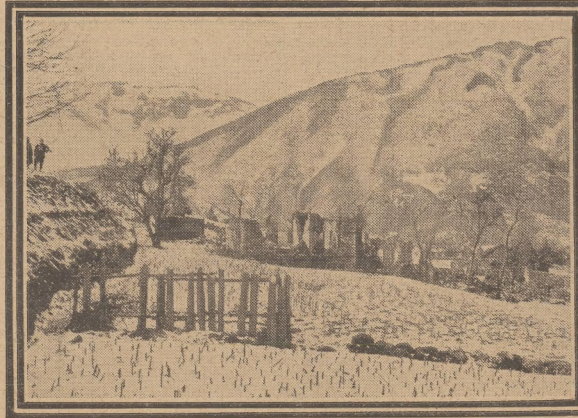


The vogue being over hats like this, Cockle

WOMEN BURNED TO DEATH AND HOUSES RAZED TO THE GROUND: A



House in Stebleva, where a woman and a girl were killed.



Beautiful Barova, where nineteen men were killed by Servians.



Albanian priest

To-day we are able to publish a further series of photographs illustrating the ravages caused by the Montenegrin and Servian troops in Albania last O

Alight From Moving Vehicles.

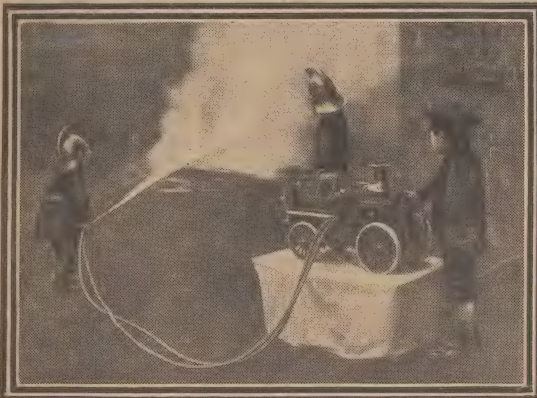


Making it natural to use left leg first. . . . Exercise to strengthen the nerves.

down on your left foot. It would be wise therefore to practise these exercises. They may save you cutting an undignified figure in the mud.—(Margaret Hallam.)

LL HATS.

TINY MOTOR FIRE-ENGINE.



Working model of a motor-fire-engine made by Engineer J. Francis, of the Cardiff Fire Brigade. It took him four and a half years to complete. It is in charge of firemen of suitable size.

starian hats
now wear
lls.—(Crea-
to Felix.)

Boy Charged with Manslaughter.



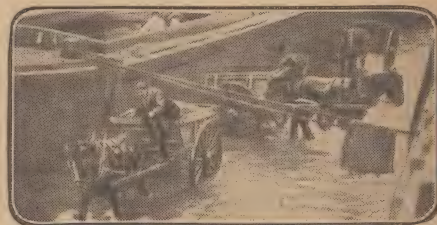
George Challis, aged ten, who has been committed for trial at Portsmouth charged with the manslaughter of his little sister by pushing and holding her on the fire. A doctor certified him as an imbecile of malicious type and not fit to plead.

DEATH OF EX-M.P.



Mr. H. R. Mansfield, formerly Liberal M.P. for the Spalding Division of Lincolnshire, who died at St. Albans yesterday.

NOVEL SUMMONS AGAINST CARMEN.



Carts driven into the Thames for loading purposes. Certain carmen are to be summoned, it being alleged that they kept horses in the water in cold weather.

IA LAID WASTE BY HORDES OF SERVIAN AND MONTENEGRIN SOLDIERS.



Houses in Stebleva, where four women were burned to death.

Ruins of Mohammedan church and school at Klenia.

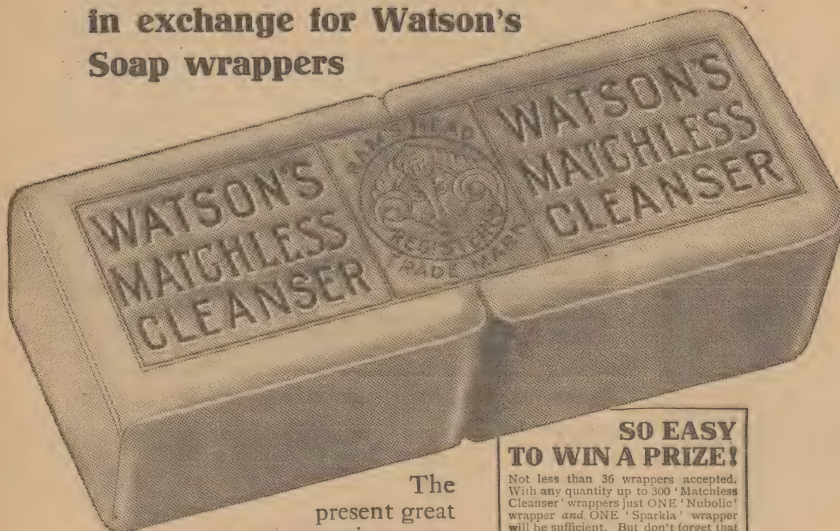
age children.
ths after the war was over. Women, many of them aged, have been burned to death, and at Borova 127 houses were destroyed by the Servian soldiers.

Watson's Matchless Cleanser

GUARANTEE

Buy a tablet of Watson's Matchless Cleanser; give it a fair trial in Hot, Cold, Hard, or Soft Water. If you have any cause for complaint, report details to us, and we will refund your money.

1,020,000 Prizes—value £183,000
in exchange for Watson's
Soap wrappers



The present great wrapper-saving competition closes March 31, 1914. From the 1st Prize of a £560 Motor Car to the modest Prize of a Pair of Scissors, every one of the hundreds of thousands is *useful*, and every one is *guaranteed full value*. Watson's Matchless Cleanser has the largest sale of full-pound tablets in the world.

Ask your Soap Dealer for List of Prizes and Rules, or send a postcard to:

(N.S. Dept.), JOSEPH WATSON & SONS, Ltd., Whitehall Soap Works, LEEDS.

SO EASY TO WIN A PRIZE!

Not less than 36 wrappers accepted. With any quantity up to 300 'Matchless Cleanser' wrappers just ONE 'Nubolic' wrapper and ONE 'Sparkle' wrapper will be sufficient. But don't forget that 'Nubolic' and 'Sparkle' Wrappers count Double Value.

EVERY 'Matchless' wrapper counts ONE
EVERY 'Nubolic' wrapper counts TWO
EVERY 'Sparkle' wrapper counts TWO

BEAUTY OF Skin and Hair



Enhanced by CUTICURA Soap and Ointment

No other emollients do so much for the complexion, hair and hands, nor do it so quickly and economically. Their use tends to prevent pore-clogging, pimples, blackheads, redness, roughness and other unwholesome conditions of the skin.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold everywhere. Sample of each with 23-p. book free from nearest depot: Newbery, 27, Charterhouse St., London; H. Towns & Co., Sydney; N.S.W.; Leeson, Ltd., Cape Town; Muller, Maclean & Co., Calcutta and Bombay; Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., sole props., Boston, U.S.A.

NOW OR NEVER

To introduce our Catalogue of Ladies' Underwear—which is unbeatable for value and quality—we offer a limited number of these **Solid Silver Government Hall-marked Thumbies for 8d. POST FREE.**

Get hole in card-board for size, and send 8 penny stamps to
D. BENSSON, 85, Regent St., London, W.

Sprains, Strains and Bruises

The one remedy, beyond compare, for all such every-day troubles is Chameleon Oil. Footballers, runners, and athletes all say it is unequalled. As a family remedy no home is safe without it. Don't rub hard, but remember when applying Chameleon Oil, gently does it. The ease and comfort it gives and the rapid cures it effects have made it marvellously popular everywhere. Have you proved its merits yet? If not, do so immediately. There is hardly a day Chameleon Oil is not required, and the more you know it, the better you like it.

Chameleon Oil

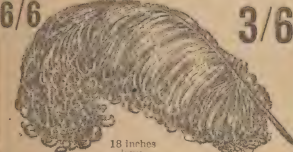
relieves and cures Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Colds, Neuralgia, Sprains, Strains, Aches and Pains. Of all chemists and stores 1/4 and 2/9, or post free 1/3 and 2/9 from the Castle Laboratory, London, N.W.

All horse, dog, and cattle owners should use Veterinary Chameleon Oil, which locates and cures lameness and dislocation. No other known medicine will do this.

AN OPPORTUNITY

Send P.O. at once. Don't delay. Money returned if not delighted.

TWO for 6/6 This Beautiful Feather 3/6



In Black, White, and all colours POST FREE. Foreign and Colonial postage 4/- extra. Goods sent on approval on receipt of remittance or London trade reference. Remittance a Speciality.

Other Ostrich Feathers from 8s. to 25/-.
New Illustrated Catalogue (1/-) post free on request.
Call at our Showrooms 'Towdays'.

All the new Spring novelties.
Telephone: Regent 1659.

THE CAPE OSTRICH FEATHER CO., LTD.

(Importers and Manufacturers),
131, REGENT ST., LONDON, W.

Showrooms on 1st Floor. Entrance in Heddon Street.

The Happy Baby

There would be many more happy homes if every mother would but give Savory and Moore's Food a trial. Give it to your baby, and note the improvement that will follow. This will prove its value better than columns of argument. And remember you are not experimenting with an untried food, but you are taking a course which experience has proved is certain to produce good results. Mothers invariably find that a few meals of Savory and Moore's Food bring signs of improvement. Baby will become more contented, will sleep better, will increase in weight, put on firm flesh, will cease to be troubled with constipation or diarrhoea, and will relieve you from anxiety. As your child grows up, gaining every more the benefits that result from an early use of this excellent food.

SAMPLE FOR 3d.

Send 3d. in stamps for postage of Special Trial Tin of Savory and Moore's Food to Savory and Moore, Ltd., Chemists to The King, New Bond-st., London. Mention "Daily Mirror."



SAVORY & MOORE'S FOOD

THINGS TO AVOID IN SHOPPING.

Thousands Lose Money by Buying Material Excellent for One Purpose and Using It for Another.

OUR DEMONSTRATIONS.

How many expensive—and disappointing—experiments have not most women to make before they attain proficiency in the science of shopping!

It is with a view to avoiding this loss that *The Daily Mirror*, as announced yesterday, has begun a shopping campaign in which experts will explain in these columns or at free lecture demonstrations how, when and what to buy and the principles on which to select materials, colours and styles.

The first lecture demonstrations have been fixed for Thursday next, the subject being "How to Buy a Hat." There will be two practical demonstrations of the right and wrong ways of choosing a new spring hat.

The first session will begin at 11 a.m. and the second at 3 p.m. Both will take place in the millinery salon of Messrs. Derry and Toms, High-street, Kensington. All women are invited, and no tickets are necessary.

BRANCHES OF CAMPAIGN.

Hats, of course, though a very important feature of women's dress, form only one subject in *The Daily Mirror* campaign. Every article of women's wear will be dealt with in successive articles or demonstrations, such as—

Dress materials. Choosing an afternoon gown and an evening toilette. Tailor-made suits. Day and evening cloaks. Wedding gown and bridesmaids' toilettes for a spring wedding. Hairdressing in relation to new millinery styles.

Children's fashions. Picture and artistic dress. Boots and shoes. Hosiery. Gloves. Corsets. Blouses. Fur. Colours.

DO YOU BREAK THIS LAW?

"One of the mistakes most commonly made," said the manager of a great drapery house, "is the purchase of materials which are excellent for a particular purpose, and their application to purposes for which they are entirely unsuitable."

"As an instance of this no fabric probably is more misunderstood than the beautiful peau de pêche, one of the most recent innovations. Its

'DAILY MIRROR' DEMONSTRATIONS

THURSDAY NEXT—"How to Choose a Hat." 11 a.m. and 3 p.m. Messrs. Derry and Toms, High-street, Kensington.

MONDAY NEXT—"Hairdressing in Relation to New Spring Millinery." At Selfridge's, Oxford-street.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 18—"How to Choose a Fashion" (lecture demonstration with new spring models). At Whiteley's, Westbourne-grove.

exquisite finish is so delicate as to suggest the bloom of hothouse fruit, and it must have equally tender treatment.

"When we began to receive complaints about its wear we examined the garments and found that they had been pressed as if they were serge. This, of course, pressed down the pile, whereas the material should have been drawn lightly over the iron."

"Yet many customers would have felt affronted if, in selling the material, we had told them not to press it."

"One cardinal rule is that it is waste of money to attempt to wear a day gown from Monday to Saturday a delicate material suitable for an afternoon gown or a smart town walking suit. Hundreds of women break this law in the economies of dress."

MISUSED VELOURS DE LAINE.

This season there will be many new shades in velours de laine; a very smart material which is often misused. It is strongly made, and looks so serviceable that, forgetting it is a fashionable fabric intended for "dressy" occasions, it is sometimes made up too tightly, which may subject the material to excessive pressure, particularly when the wearer sits down.

If there is too much "sitting down" the rib may go altogether.

Another mistake is hurriedly to rule out a rich, costly fabric as being "quite too extravagant."

"Even a fabric at over 42 a yard—which may be paid for many of the new tinsel brocades that are to form one of the season's features—is not necessarily an economic indiscretion," said the head of one of London's leading silk departments.

"Such a material glows with beauty, and requires no added trimming."

"By purchasing three or four yards at, say, 45s. a yard, a distinctive garment of equal in appearance to a model at fifty guineas, can be produced at a total cost of from twelve to fifteen guineas."

HOW TO REDUCE YOUR WEIGHT.

Overstoutness is a very unwelcome condition, especially in the present day, when slender figures are so fashionable, and every reader of this paper has noticed the tendency of some people to put on an excessive amount of fat.

If you happen to be one of these whose weight is more than it should be, don't try to starve yourself, eat all you want, but go to your Chemist and get oil of orilene in capsule form, and take one with each meal.

Oil of orilene increases the oxygen-carrying power of the blood and increases the fatty tissue, in many cases at nearly the rate of 1 lb. per day. Be sure to get oil of orilene in capsule form. It is sold only in original sealed packages. Any good Chemist has it. —(Adv.)

STUDY THE SASH! IT IS PARIS'S LATEST.



On the Promenade des Anglais, Nice. A novel sort of bolero of electric blue laine, worn with a black satin skirt.

Worn Under All Sorts of Coatees, Sketch Showing New Example.

Chère Amie.—Linen dresses are already the correct thing for morning wear on the terrace at Monte Carlo and there is a run on sunburn cures.

We were invited, Lilian and I, to spend the afternoon of the first battle of flowers of the season with some friends who have a villa at Mentone, and our victoria was generally admired. It was nearly covered with mimosa and pale pink carnations, and we—the "human flowers," to quote a newspaper description—wore pure white gowns and white satin hats trimmed with black velvet rosettes. Very effective, I assure you.

Lilian declares that emerald green is the colour for Monte Carlo coatees. I have always voted for rose-pink, and I still think I am right, but it must be confessed that my dictatorial sister "has reason." Emerald green coatees look immensely smart in this bright sunshine, over a black satin skirt in the afternoon or white linen in the morning.

I am sending you a sketch of a new coat and sash, in which I have just invested. I bought it from one of the big Rue de la Paix dressmakers who has a branch place down here, and it represents the "last word" on things fashionable.

The black satin skirt is caught up at the back in a droll fashion—the folds at the sides are drawn back and bunched together at the back to show a little peacock frill. Then there is a gorgeous sash which has peacock-green, red and white designs on a black ground, and the short-waisted coatee is in velours de laine, which is distinctly peacock-blue in tone. It sounds rather bizarre, but in reality all the colours blend, and I expect it to make something of a sensation on the Promenade des Anglais at Nice.

Please do not neglect to study the sash indicated in my sketch of this week. It is the latest thing in Paris, and it, with its sister sashes, will play an important part in the world of dress when the season opens. These sashes are worn with all sorts of dresses and under all sorts of coatees. My latest purchase is very short-waisted, as you will see, and it is finished off with a frilled basque.

This is one of the new ideas, but I do not recommend it to anyone who possesses what is called "a fine figure." To carry off these short-waisted coatees successfully one must be tall and sufficiently slender. For the fine figures of the earth there are the smart three-quarter length coats, which are almost right fitting, and which fall in wonderfully graceful lines. These coats are going to be very popular in Paris this year, and they will be a boon to a vast number of women.

NADINE.

"DAILY MIRROR" BEAUTIES.—No. 91.



Miss Lillian Kladja, of Chicago, whose engagement to Dr. William Miller, of the same city, has just been announced. They became engaged in an aeroplane, the proposal taking place when they were nearly a mile high.

"IT CHARMS AWAY THE PAIN."

"Nothing Like It for Rheumatism."

Mrs. A. E. Turner, 52a, Willoughby Street, New Lenton, Nottingham, writes:—

"I must say Kephaldol seems to charm away the pain like nothing else does. I have tried a great many things for Rheumatism, but Kephaldol eases the pain quicker than anything I have ever had."

All who have used Dr. Stohr's Kephaldol, as sold by all chemists, agree that its action in Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Neuritis, etc., is positively safe, certain, immediate and permanent. It's the one remedy that cannot fail, and which can have no harmful effect. —(Adv.)



There is Beauty in its Creamy Lather

A soap with all the attributes of the best of face creams, combined with the cleansing, skin-health giving qualities of the very purest of emollient soaps is

PALMOLIVE

Made from Palm and Olive Oils, its creamy lather is rich with the beautifying virtues for which these oils are famous.

Its soothing and beneficial effects upon the skin make it a toilet essential to ladies who value a beautiful, peach-like and spotless complexion.

PALMOLIVE is something more than mere soap. Most soaps dry up the natural oils of the skin and so cause wrinkles, crows' feet and other facial blemishes.

PALMOLIVE feeds and nourishes the skin and so promotes and preserves skin-health and skin-beauty.

PALMOLIVE is the most economical yet valuable of toilet aids.

A liberal sample can be had free, or a large cake of PALMOLIVE can be purchased at the chemists for 6d., or will be sent post free on receipt of six penny stamps with name and address.

THE B. J. JOHNSON SOAP CO., 124, HOLBORN, LONDON, E.C.

NO MORE GREY HAIR

You can easily avoid that most disquieting sign of age—grey hair—by using **VALENTINE'S EXTRACT** (WALNUT STRAIN), which imparts a natural colour, light brown, dark brown, or black, and makes the hair soft and glossy. It is a perfect, cleanly, and harmless tincture, valuable and lasting. One liquid, most easy to apply. No colour nor stickiness. Does not soil the pillow. Price (securely packed) 1/4, 2/-, and 5/6 per bottle. By post 3d. extra. Address—G. J. VALENTINE, 57a, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

This is very good!

Jelly Recipes No. 7. Jelly Ribbons.

One half-pint packet each of Chivers' cherry, almond and red currant jelly. Dissolve the jellies separately, according to directions on packet. When a glass tumbler full of cold water and pour in the red jelly just liquid, and when this is set, pour on the cherry jelly.

Chivers' Jellies

FLAVOURED WITH RIPE FRUIT JUICES
The Orchard Factory, Histon, Cambridge.

NEW SERIAL

What Every Woman Forgets.

By HENRY FARMER.

CHAPTER XI. (continued).

"THE car's here, Michael," Suzanne said. They had not yet risen upon their second honeymoon. The thought of it still made her shudder as if she had touched something physically repulsive. Yet there had been something in the nature of a rapprochement between them. She was grateful to him. He had accepted her word. He had made no further reference to the incident in the Adams room. He was really treating bygones as bygones. One of his acts on being able to quit his room was to go to her mother, to reassure her, and chat with her in his direct, blunt way. He had been at his best.

And Suzanne also found an unselfish pleasure in trying to help him. She suspected the craving for drink that he had confessed to her frankly. She derived satisfaction from the knowledge that her efforts were helpful.

He had told her of his scene with Carrie, and Suzanne, being human, was not sorry that it had ended as it did. Caroline Cloan was a dangerous mischief-maker and utterly unscrupulous.

"She was going to say something about you," Cloan had said. But pretty soon she shut her up. "I'm ready to make it up with her—on my terms. She's my sister. But she's got to agree to my terms or I cut off her allowance."

Suzanne had advised or urged him to do so. She had just let the matter drop. She flushed sensitively when Cloan spoke—really delicately—of his sister's effort to make mischief by wean him. He had not mentioned Kavanagh's name. Suzanne realised that Caroline must have told him or attempted to tell him of the telephone incident.

She was grateful for her husband's delicacy. Indeed, it had surprised her. She suspected the craving for drink that he had confessed to her frankly. She derived satisfaction from the knowledge that her efforts were helpful.

Rajah Cloan began to rise from his chair. He was still rather sluggish of movement, as if it entailed effort. Suzanne went to him and held out a helping hand.

"Nonsense!" He waved her proffered help aside, almost irritably, but not hurtfully.

He appeared ashamed of himself, not irritated with her.

"I shall be thankful when I am quit of this bandage," he said irritably.

"It will be coming off soon now," she said, with just a slight note of sympathy in her voice that somehow soothed him.

He looked at her.

"Some women spend ten times the amount you do on dress, Suzanne, and yet can't touch you." She smiled. "I'm glad you like my toilette, Michael, and my taste."

"I do."

He surveyed her from head to foot. The light in his eyes and changed. She found herself conquering a shiver.

"I must be a bit fatter first," he laughed rather gutturally, "before we start on that second honeymoon, Suzanne. And clear of this bandage. I feel it puts you off. My head as it is now is not what you might call a pretty sight on a pillow."

"The car's waiting, Michael."

There was a note of strain in her voice.

The closed car was drawn up outside—Cloan seemed anxious to get into it as quickly as possible.

"Not the Park?" he commanded the footman. "Regent's Park if you like."

Suzanne made conversation without any seeming effort, with the result that the footman had fascinated Fritz Kavanagh on board the Mooltana.

The look of irritation on Cloan's features changed to one of mollification. He was content to let her talk. He liked it.

Then the car pulled up suddenly, held up by a policeman.

A procession of women, with banners and strange devices, escorted by a large force of police, was the cause.

Cloan forgot his bandaged head and leaned forward.

A large woman, astride a large horse, very mannish in costume and appearance, followed immediately behind.

Cloan's muttered comment reached Suzanne. She nearly put her hands over her ears. She had no sympathy at all with this form of the movement, and it offended her to see women going to the deliberate best to eliminate all that was distinctive and characteristic of their sex. But this was no excuse, in her sight, for Cloan's comment; that was an offence against a woman's delicacy, and reduced him to the level of man in the thickening crowd who, a moment later, flung a ribald taunt at the woman on horseback that penetrated into the motor-car.

It amused Cloan. He chuckled gutturally. Suzanne clenched up her hands. It was horrible to her. She picked up the speaking-tube.

"Can't you get on?" she said quickly through to the chauffeur.

But it was impossible. Men and women were standing upon the tops of motor-omnibuses. Every moment the block became more congested.

Women—women—women streamed past, some wearing sashes, some medals with clasps. Banners proclaimed a batch to be "prison-martyrs." On others were blazoned demands for the vote in various terms. A white-haired old woman laboured gamely under one of the poles of these banners.

"We shall probably see my poor sister Carrie in a minute," said Cloan, bitterly. "Look at 'em. They've worked themselves up to such a pitch under their imaginary wrongs and oppressions that they almost might have suffered them. Never seen so many plain women in a bunch before in all my life. Most of them with a touch of Carrie about them—as if their faces had been sharpened on a grindstone."

Cloan glanced at Suzanne. She was leaning forward.

"It's a relief," he said, "to turn from them and look at you!"

Then next moment his teeth gritted audibly. "Oh, my—!" he ground out. "Carrie!"

Caroline Cloan was preceded by a woman carrying a pole topped with a red cap of Liberty. Beside her, with her right arm, with its suggestion of defiance and sporting instincts, marched Kit Putney. They appeared to head the detachment that followed.

The skin of Caroline Cloan's face looked drawn as tight as a drum's. She was wearing a sash and medals.

She shot up a hand. The air of the "Marseillaise" rang out chorused in shrill women's voices. She went time for time.

Cloan's car was in the outside line of the traffic wedged to one side. Something about Caroline Cloan's appearance stimulated a number of men standing up on the top of a motor-omnibus. They jeered at her as she went. "Why not wear trousers while you're about it?" shouted one.

And then something was thrown. It was only a couple of newspapers crushed up into a ball, but the aim was good and the ball struck Caroline Cloan on the side of her face.

"Stop that!" From Cloan. The brother in him was roused.

Brutal laughter went up. A crowd, that may be chiefly made up of more or less chivalrous, humane men and women individually, collectively is often a cruel, hydra-headed brute.

The ball was only made of compressed newspaper, but it had stung a blazing patch on Caroline Cloan's face.

"There's going to be trouble!" gritted out Cloan, with a forward thrust of his lower jaw.

The procession ahead had stopped. But movement and pressure from behind continued. Opposite the car the scene became one of compressed confusion.

And Caroline Cloan seemed to have been singled out for a butte. A fusillade of crushed-up newspapers was bombarding her. Coarse language rang out.

A dull red suffused Michael Cloan's yellow-grey, cadaverous face. He had jeered at her and her cause, and had witnessed his inspiration coarsely; and now he was the object of the same inspiration.

He had voiced Suzanne's inspiration; he would have argued that these women who claimed equal rights with men, who burned and destroyed, had invited retaliation and deserved it. But to see one's sister persecuted and abused was another matter. Blood is thicker than water. And Cloan had a man's instinct to protect a woman from physical violence.

"I'm going to get her out of it into this car!"

She had no cause to love her sister-in-law. Caroline had done her mischievous, vindictive best to make his life a hell. But this was not himself to do what was right and live up to the dictates of her conscience, not in a craven spirit of servility, but of altruism; but all this was forgotten now. He was not himself by any means yet. He was still sluggish of movement. Suzanne was the nearer to the procession.

"I'll see what I can do, Michael!" she said quickly.

But before she could unfasten the door the fat was on the fire.

Two women—not men—had broken through into the procession. One grabbed the pole topped with the cap of Liberty, and the other laid violent hands on the car.

They might have been flower-girls, and were both cast in a rather Amazonian mould.

"We'll teach you—we'll learn you!" they shrieked.

But then men joined in—the hooligan element that collects wherever a London crowd gathers.

The door of Cloan's car opened outwards. Humanity was driven against it. Suzanne struggled, but it was impossible to force it open. Her instinct was that of a woman who wanted to help a sister-woman.

All was pandemonium. Men, women and police mixed up.

Suzanne called the name of the air. But Suzanne could see Caroline Cloan clashing and fighting against men. Kit Putney was fighting effectively like a man.

Cloan was opening the other door on the far side. There was no pressure there.

His soft felt hat fell off, revealing his bandage fully. He managed to squeeze himself between the front of the car and the back of an omnibus.

The man who had begun life as a boy in the cook's galley of a trading schooner had fought many a hard fight with his fists, though it was a good many years now since Rajah Cloan had been called upon to put them up.

And the way the big man went into it was fine—all the finer because he was not physically up to his usual mark. To smash poles, tear banners, and put shameful indignities on the women seemed the chief purpose of the mob. But others were adding to the confusion by fighting the police for the sake of fighting them—hooligans who never miss an opportunity of trying to get a little of their own back from their natural enemies—the police—upon the slightest opportunity. Nimble-fingered gentry were profiting at the expense of other folk's pockets.

A woman went down and was trampled under foot. Her screams were horrible. The threat of all the tracheas could be heard. There was a crash. A jeweller's window had been smashed, with the idea of loot.

A man who was fighting for fighting's sake, and did not care whom he fought, though he would have given preference to a policeman, went for Cloan, accusing him, by way of excuse, of being one of them "blanks" who favoured votes for women.

Cloan felled him with a blow that would have discomfited an ox. His small eyes were narrowed, reddish blurs. He caught a glimpse of his sister as the wall in front of him gaped for a moment. Her hat was gone. Her face was thinly streaked

(Continued on page 15.)

FLAT CHESTED FOR 15 YEARS

SHE DEVELOPED HER BUST SIX INCHES IN THIRTY DAYS.

Any Lady Can Now Do the Same by Following the Simple Directions Given Below.

WHY EXERCISES, MASSAGE, CREAMS, PRESCRIPTIONS, APPARATUS, APPLIANCES, AND SIMILAR METHODS CAN NEVER DEVELOP THE BUST.

No longer need any woman suffer the humiliation of a flat, scraggy chest, nor endure the thoughtless shafts of ridicule or pity which pierce the hearts of those unfortunate members of her sex who lack that distinguishing and essential hallmark of perfect feminine beauty—a Perfect Bust. For fifteen years I vainly longed for this alluring attraction that Nature had denied me, and the lack of which overshadowed every other attraction I possessed. I fool myself vainly tried worthless and harmful pills and medicines, also massages, creams, exercises, vacuum appliances, apparatus, electricity, prescriptions, and everything else I have ever heard of, but only harm resulted, so I was finally obliged to give up in despair and conclude that my condition was hopeless and must be due to hereditary causes, like being too tall or too short.

The miracle-working discovery which finally released me from this condition was purely accidental, and one which I shall never cease to regard as providential. A dull, dreary world became gay and bright again. I felt like a butterfly newly burst from its cocoon. In a single month my busts were developed six inches, the hollows in my cheeks, neck, chest, and shoulders were quickly filled out and made marvellously smooth, graceful, and fascinating in contour. From a flat-chested, imperfect, angular, and masculine appearing creature, I was transformed into the full-bosomed and sublime perfection of ideal womanhood. I neither need nor desire the slightest proof for explaining to others the method that did so much for me, and I am doing nothing whatever to sell, this offer being prompted by gratitude alone.

I found that the breasts being the only organs in the human body which lie idle and out of use the greater part of one's lifetime, they positively can never be developed by treating them as though they were simple muscles or other organs in use daily with regular and constant functions to perform. I firmly believe that the new and radically different method of development which I discovered is the only one in existence which takes this fact into consideration, and the utter failure

Note.—On referring to the new method of bust development to Dr. Colonna, of the Faculty of Medicine, Paris, for a disinterested opinion of its efficacy, his report is as follows: "No matter whether a woman be young or old, nor what her condition of health may be, I firmly believe that in this treatment she has an invaluable and beautifying her bust." In view of this praise from the highest medical authority, rendered after careful examination of the treatment, there can be no cause for hesitation in recommending it to every reader who requires anything of the kind.

of all the other methods, treatments, medicines, and appliances which I formerly used is thus fully explained. The first moment you feel the tingling, exhilarating action my treatment exerts, the fore-runner of the splendid development soon to follow, you will then be able to realise why it cannot fail to cause dormant tissues to rapidly develop as they awaken to new life. Without knowing it you already have the facilities for using the treatment

in the strict privacy of your own home unknown to your most intimate friends. My only caution to you is do not use the treatment unless you really require at least three to four inches or more bust development. Do not use it to develop other parts of your body without developing the bust, for while it greatly improves the general health and fills out neck, shoulders and chest, it is certain to act primarily upon the mammary glands of the bust. As the development is permanent and cannot be reduced afterwards, be sure to discontinue the treatment as soon as your bust becomes exactly the size and firmness desired. Growth cannot continue after treatment is stopped, but on account of the strong stimulating action exerted you may begin to gradually lessen the treatment as your busts begin to reach the required size and firmness. Inquiries concerning my method have been so numerous that, although many are deterred from personal acquaintance, I have found it impossible to write a personal letter in reply to each. I have therefore decided to have a full description of my method printed in the form of a small booklet for free distribution to any ladies sufficiently interested to send me two penny stamps for posting expenses. I have nearly a thousand of these booklets left, and this offer is made in the belief that they may prove of interest to the general public, as well as to my personal acquaintances. Simply send your name and address to Margarette Merlain (829.L.), Pembroke House, Oxford St., London, W., and, while they last, a regular copy of my booklet will be sent by return post, sealed and in plain wrapping. Send me no money, for I have nothing to sell, and that is not my object in consenting to have this article published.



These pictures show the wonderful bust development referred to in this article.

CHILBLAINS

NEW SKIN

NEW SKIN is the best thing known; prevents breaking and quickly cures. Also for chaps. Taint it out and forget them. Won't wash off. You can wash over it. Antiseptic. Irritations disappear. (Per bottle, 7d.) Boots' 55s shops, and all chemists and stores.

25,000 Doctors are recommending PLASMON ALL NOURISHMENT OATS

BECAUSE

"It is of INESTIMABLE VALUE as a food for all classes of workers."—Dr. C. Virchow, Berlin.

Delicious Nutty Flavour—Five minutes' boiling only—Double the quantity of porridge.

The Adams's Quality—The Best.

ADAMSS HYGIENIC FLOOR POLISH

The Tin in the Blue Tartan Wrapper. Beautifies and preserves Wood Floorings, Linoleums, &c., 6d. & 1/- Made at Sheffield and sold all over the world.

THE STUDENTS' WAY OF DOING IT.



It is perhaps scarcely necessary to mention that they are students. Clerks or solicitors or generals would never go to a football match like these young men from King's College.

CLOTHES AND THE MAN.

America Spends \$500,000 Yearly on Suits of English Make.

Englishmen still have the reputation of being the best-dressed men in the world—even in America.

For years it has been the custom for the best-dressed men of America to have their suits made by London tailors, and the long-suffering American tailors have been discussing at their annual conference at Washington the possibility of keeping the custom of their ultra-fashionable countrymen within their own shores.

An extensive business is done with American customers by many of the leading London tailors. Several West End firms keep special travellers who do nothing else but tour the States securing orders. Mr. Vincent, editor of the *Tailor and Cutter*, told *The Daily Mirror* that the income of some of the

principal West End firms from this source alone amounts to as much as £10,000 or £12,000 a year. "It is always the fashionable American's aim to appear as much like the aristocratic Englishman as possible," said Mr. Vincent, "and he cannot secure the English cut of clothes outside England."

Then, again, English clothes are much superior to American and cheaper. A suit for which an American would pay five guineas over here would cost him fifteen in New York.

"It is impossible to give a close estimate of the annual trade in English suits sold to Americans, but I should say \$500,000 would not be too large a figure."

The American tailors are continually criticizing their English rivals, and declare that they are not stylish, but the American's idea of style is to produce something startling and outré, like the famous check suit that frightened a horse in the Strand.

Fifth-avenue tailors in New York charge from twenty to thirty guineas for an evening suit which can be bought in London for ten.

LEARNS SECRET OF BEING SLENDER FROM HER MAID.

A Stone of Fat Melts Away from Her Hips and Abdomen by Outward Application of a few Simple Herbs.

"A month ago I would have done almost anything to take off the rolls of fat which had collected on my hips and abdomen, and made me look old at 32. Yet I was afraid to dose myself with drugs which might be harmful, and should have probably gone on getting fatter and fatter, instead of regaining the slender, graceful figure I possess to-day, had it not been for a simple, harmless herb recipe which I learned from my new maid."

"Having seen her previous mistress save herself from the same fate which then confronted me—of becoming hopelessly fat and hideous—she suggested getting from the chemist one dram of quassia chips and three ounces of cirola bark extract, which I did at a slight cost. 'First you put the quassia chips in a pan,' she said, 'and pour over them a teacupful of boiling water. When it has stood for about a minute, strain through a cloth and add the cirola bark extract. Then pour the mixture into a bottle, and apply it every night and morning with your hands for five or ten minutes, using a circular movement.'"

"It was so easy to make that I did it myself. Each night I rubbed the mixture freely over my hips and abdomen, and within a few days I could see that the fat was actually melting away. I continued in this same way for nearly three weeks, and by that time I had lost over a stone of useless flesh, and happily it was all from the places where it showed most. Now I cannot help but feel that the simple herb remedies are after all the best, and I know that other women will be glad to learn the secret which, though coming from such a humble source, proved so precious to me.—GERMAINE BETOURNE."

TAKE OUT YOUR WRINKLES WITH CREME TOKALON, the new disappearing French toilet cream. At all leading stores and chemists.—(Adv.)

LIPTONS COCOA



¼lb for 4½

WHY YOU SHOULD DRINK AND ENJOY LIPTONS COCOA BECAUSE—

The Quality is absolutely guaranteed. It possesses a delicious and distinctive flavour, which fully satisfies the palate.

As a food beverage it is most nutritious and sustaining.

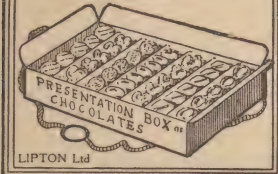
The price is only 4½d. per ¼-lb. tin, half the usual charge for BEST COCOA.

A FREE GIFT THIS PRESENTATION BOX of Finest Quality CHOCOLATES is GIVEN FREE

In Exchange for the complete White and Gold Labels taken from

25 ¼-lb. Tins of Lipton's Cocoa.
12 ¼-lb. Tins of Lipton's Cocoa.
6 1-lb. Tins of Lipton's Cocoa.

The Labels can be exchanged at any of our Branches.



VISEM will brace you up and keep you fit and well. As a powerful nerve and brain food it has no equal. Take advantage of our special offer, which is only open for a limited period. A booklet fully describing Visem will also be sent to you.

GENEROUS TRIAL OFFER.

A full-size 1½ tin will be sent as a trial for 5d. post free. Three varieties—Tablets, Chocolate-coated or Plain, and in Powder Form. Please state the kind required.

ST. IVEL, LTD. (Dept. A), YEOVIL.

Toilette Recipes.

THE LATEST AND SMARTEST BEAUTY RECIPES COLLECTED FROM VARIOUS EXPERT BEAUTY WRITERS.

What Women Hate.

"Helpful Gossip."

Every woman hates a shiny nose and a dull or greasy complexion. Few know that there is an instantaneous remedy at hand in the home, one that is absolutely harmless, and that defies detection even under the closest scrutiny. If you have no clemantine in the house get about an ounce from your chemist, and add just sufficient water to dissolve it. A little of this lotion applied to the face will instantly cause the greasiness to disappear, and the skin will have a perfectly natural, velvety, youthful bloom that any woman might envy. The effect will last for many hours, and no powder is required, even under the most trying conditions, indoors or out. To prepare the face, neck and arms for a long evening in a hot ballroom nothing can compare with this simple home-made lotion. * * * To make the eyelashes grow long, dark and curling, apply a little mescaline with the finger tips occasionally. It is absolutely harmless and beautifies the eyebrows as well.

"Wavy" Shampoos.

"Homely Hints."

Few people know that stallax can be used as a shampoo and is far better than anything else for the purpose. It seems to have a natural affinity for the hair, leaving it very glossy, fluffy and with a pronounced natural "wave." A teaspoonful of stallax granules, dissolved in a cup of hot water, is more than sufficient. Genuine stallax comes to the chemist only in sealed ½lb. tins, a quantity sufficient to make up twenty-five or thirty separate shampoos. The indescribable lustre it imparts to the hair is quite inimitable.

To Kill Roots of Superfluous Hair.

"Home Science."

Women annoyed with disfiguring growths of superfluous hair wish to know not merely how to temporarily remove the hair, but how to kill the hair roots permanently. For this purpose pure powdered phenol may be applied directly to the objectionable hair growth. The recommended treatment is designed not only to instantly remove the hair, but also to actually kill the roots so that the growth will not return. About an ounce of phenol, obtainable from the chemist, should be sufficient.

The Real Cause of Most Bad Complexions.

"Health and Beauty."

It is an accepted fact that no truly beautiful complexion ever came out of jars and bottles, and the longer one uses cosmetics the worse the complexion becomes. Skin, to be healthy, must breathe. It also must expel, through the pores, its share of the body's excess matter. Creams and powders clog the pores, interfering both with elimination and breathing. If more women understood this there would be fewer self-runned complexions. If they would use ordinary mercurials instead of cosmetics they would have natural healthy complexions.

About Hair Tonics.

"Novel Recipes."

Each week almost one hears of some wonderful discovery for improving the hair, and although this paragraph may seem to be superfluous, an old-fashioned recipe may come as a welcome change. One thing about it is that it will grow hair, and also prevent it falling out. From your chemist get an original package of Boranulol; to this add ½ pint of bay rum, allow it to stand 30 minutes, then add sufficient water to make half-a-pint. Rub briskly into the scalp with the fingertips and you will immediately experience that clean tingling sensation which is a sure sign of healthy action.

PARKER BELMONT'S CLYNOL BERRIES FOR OBESITY.—(Adv.)

INSTANT RELIEF IN RHEUMATISM
LIMEAGO, CHILBLAINS, STIFFNESS, SORE THROAT, Etc.

RUB WITH SMEDLEY'S PASTE

Of all Chemists, 1/3d, 1/6 and 2/9.
Or direct from:
HIRST, BROOKE & HIRST, LTD., LEEDS

What Every Woman Forgets

(Continued from page 14.)

with blood. Some of her clothes had been torn off. A woman was among her assailants—a virago from some slum purloin of the main thoroughfare. The wall closed up again.

Cloan caught a man by his collar, jerked him back, and filled up the gap so made, and then flung himself forward, head down a little, like a Rugby footballer in a scrum. His great weight told. He used his arms like a man swimming, driving them in wedge-like and then forcing men and women apart with them.

There was no room for long-arm blows. Another woman was down and screaming horribly. The mounted police, who had headed the procession, had turned right about, and were coming back in the shape of a wedge. Then a saddle was emptied. Women—women of the procession—had caught the mounted constable by one leg, heaved irresistibly, and the trick was done. Cloan jabbed up into a face that stared in his, and the face was gone.

Caroline Cloan was down on one knee; the virago-woman had twisted her hands into her short hair, and seemed to be trying to drag her up to her feet again.

Then Cloan stopped and got an arm round his sister's waist. A rush and surge almost overwhelmed him. A helmetless constable, his face torn, his tunic wrenched open, got a grip on his virago. Cloan reeled, but straightened up, and brought up Caroline with him.

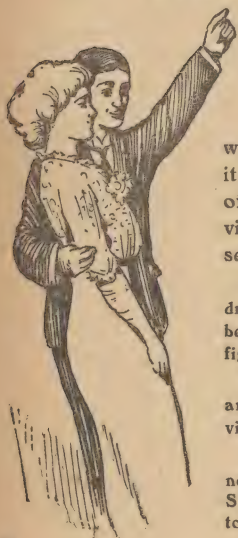
"Got you, Carrie—all right!" he wheezed. He was swaying grossly on his feet. Had he been himself it would have been different. He was breathing stertorously.

He clutched the half-dressed, thin figure close to him with one arm, dragging her, almost carrying her, and with his free arm tried to fight his way back to the car. His clothes were torn. He had not gone down to the ground, but the dust and matter of the London street was visible thickly on him. His collar was burst open.

Caroline Cloan's head dropped forward. Till this moment she had helped a little with her feet. But they had gone limp under her.

Cloan had to carry her now.

(To be continued.)



It's a delightful moment

when one first thinks of furnishing, but it is nothing compared to the pleasure of spending an hour at SMARTS', viewing the prettiest and most varied selection of furniture imaginable.

One can see everything one wants—for the drawing-room or kitchen, dining-room or bedroom. Every article is priced in plain figures—and such low figures.

The salesmen at Smarts' are so courteous and obliging, too, and they never press a visitor to buy.

When one furnishes at Smarts' one never need worry about cash—their Instalment System, the easiest conceivable, is open to all.

Smarts' Furniture is "Furniture Worth Having."

COMFORT, DURABILITY, ELEGANCE.

These are characteristic features.

Those who cannot call should send at once for our huge illustrated guide to furnishing. It is quite free. A representative will wait upon you if desired. All goods are delivered carefully packed and carriage paid anywhere in the United Kingdom. Credit willingly given. No security required.

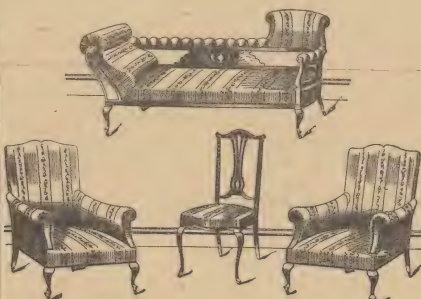
CUSTOMERS' FARES ARE PAID ON ALL ORDERS OVER £20

OUR USUAL TERMS

£5 worth	4/- monthly
£10 "	6/- "
£20 "	11/- "
£30 "	17/- "
£50 "	28/- "
£100 "	45/- "
£200 "	90/- "

Or we will alter them to suit your convenience.

10% DISCOUNT FOR CASH



This Handsome Suite combines good taste with durability. It is upholstered in good quality Tapestry, and comprises Couch with Settee end, two exceedingly comfortable Easies and four Small Chairs ... £9 18 6

SMART BROS., LTD.,

Head Depot: 28 to 31, LONDON ROAD, ELEPHANT and CASTLE, LONDON, S.E.

BRANCHES:

CROYDON: 30, 32, & 34, George Street, and 101, High Street.
HACKNEY, N.E.: 321, Mare Street.
WOOLWICH, S.E.: 73, Powis Street.
WIMBLEDON, S.W.: 8, Merton Road, Broadway.
HOLLOWAY, N.: 49-51, Seven Sisters Road.
CHISWICK, W.: 58, High Road.
WILLESDEN GREEN, N.W.: 108, High Road.
STRATFORD, E.: 196-S, The Grove.

NORTHAMPTON: 27, Abington Street.
LEICESTER: 18, High Street, 13, Silver Street.
SOUTHEND-ON-SEA: 195-7, Broadway, High Street.
DERBY: 11, London Road.
BIRMINGHAM: 60-61, Broad Street, and 13, High Street, Bull Ring.
BRISTOL: 48, Castle Street, and Tower Hill.
WALWORTH, S.E.: 113, Walworth Road.

"I had given up hope of ever being well again—

never knowing what it was to eat my food without pain. From the first dose of STUART'S DYSPEPSIA TABLETS I began to feel better."—Miss Lily Eley.

A Stomach-strengthening remedy which all can try **FREE**.

"I have only taken four boxes and I feel quite well and able to eat anything without ill effect."
Miss Lily Eley, 13 Cook Street, Brooke Street, Chorlton-on-Medlock, Manchester, cleverly sums up her cure by Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets in the intelligent words quoted above.

Look into her case. Why did she feel better "from the first dose"?

Because Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets cured the cause of her pain—the food which she could not digest. Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets contain an active principle, digesting 3,000 times its own weight of food.

Why was she "quite well after 4 boxes"?

Because Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are a true stomach- tonic, giving it power to do its own work.

If you suffer from pain and fulness after eating, tainted breath, heartburn, bad sleep

and nightmare, headache or heaviness you can be cured—**BUT**

1. You must have Stuart's—a substitute will not do. Look for F. A. Stuart's signature.

F. A. Stuart

2. You need not starve; Stuart's will give the stomach a rest.

3. You can have a free box to begin with by using this coupon.

All Chemists sell Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets in boxes at 1/11 2/3 or 4/6. Look for Signature of F. A. Stuart on box.

STUART'S

Dyspepsia Tablets

THE POSITIVE CURE FOR INDIGESTION.

FREE

SAMPLE COUPON

Cut out and post this Coupon with name and address to F. A. STUART Co. (Dept. 15P), 86 Clerkenwell Rd., London, E.C.

Write name of your Chemist across coupon

CHOKED UP WITH COLD

and Bronchial Cough. Nothing did any good but Veno's. It relieved at once and speedily cured.



Harold Van Moore and Brother.

"I have found Veno's Lightning Cough Cure a wonderful remedy. I wish I could tell every Mother how good it is." So says Mrs. Van Moore, of 36, Alexandra Avenue, Southall, Middlesex. "I first used it for my eldest boy, Harold, who is now nine." She continued: "He had caught cold, which soon developed into severe bronchial cough. He was almost choked up with phlegm, and the cough hurt him very much, and seemed hard to get up. I tried several things that gave no relief at all, and then I thought of Veno's Lightning Cough Cure, and gave Harold that. After the first day's treatment he had a good night's rest, and in a few days he was quite well again. Some time later his little brother had a similar cough, and Veno's cured him just as quickly and thoroughly as it had done Harold."

Mothers with suffering little ones should take advice from Mrs. Van Moore, and get Veno's Lightning Cough Cure. It cures because it acts directly on the breathing organs and strengthens them to resist chills and other disease-producing conditions, and to throw off the trouble already there.

AWARDED GRAND PRIX & GOLD MEDAL, PARIS HEALTH EXHIBITION, 1910.

Veno's Lightning Cough Cure is the safest and surest remedy for:

COUGHS AND COLDS, BRONCHITIS, INFLUENZA, LUNG TROUBLES, BAD BREATHING.

9¹/₂d.

ASTHMA, NASAL CATARRH, WHOOPING COUGH, OLD-AGE COUGHS, BLOOD-SPITTING.

A Bottle.

Larger sizes, 1/11 & 2/9. The 2/9 size is the most economical. Sold by all Chemists and Medicine vendors the world over, or post free from the Veno Drug Co., Ltd., Veno Buildings, Manchester.

VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE

THIS WOMAN WAS NEARLY BALD. NOW HER HAIR REACHES THE FLOOR.

Tells How It Was Done.

"A few months ago I was greatly troubled with dandruff and falling hair," writes Madame Elizabeth Farlane, in a current review. "I tried about everything that I could hear of for the hair, but nothing helped me, and my condition grew steadily worse. The hair had grown so thin that in some places my head was nearly bald, and I do not think I would have a single hair on my head to-day had it not been for a simple recipe which I found in a book given me by a physician. This recipe proved to be a most wonderful thing for the hair. It consisted simply in mixing 12 drachms alcohol, 2 ounces Barmol extract, and 17 drachms rose-water, all of which can be easily obtained from any chemist. After only a few days' use my hair stopped falling out, the dandruff completely disappeared, and a fine new growth of hair was plainly visible all over my head. I continued to apply the lotion, and it was astonishing how rapidly the hair grew. To-day my hair is very thick, luxuriant, and reaches to the floor. I am not a very handsome woman, and I believe that the compliments I often have on my appearance are chiefly due to my beautiful head of hair."

Note.—Before publishing this article the hair formula printed above was given to ten ladies and ten gentlemen with various kinds of hair troubles, and they were requested to use it thirty days as a test. Nine ladies came back and asked for a quart of it, as they wanted to use it continuously, as it made their hair so soft and fluffy, and enabled them to dress it so easily. Each of the nine cases also reported that it had completely rid them of dandruff and falling hair. Ten partially bald-headed men showed a new growth of fine hair covering their bald spots, and they wanted more. There was only one complaint. One grey-haired woman who used it for dandruff said it had relieved her of the dandruff, but it had also practically changed all her hair to its natural colour, and she was no longer grey, and she preferred to be grey.

A physician was consulted in regard to this, and after carefully examining the formula, stated that the Barmol stimulated the colour glands of the hair and thereby caused the hair to resume its natural colour. He also advised that while it is a most effective preparation for falling hair and dandruff, that grey-haired people should be cautioned against using it unless they wish their hair restored to its natural colour, as Barmol has a particularly stimulating action on the colour glands of the hair.

TAKE OUT YOUR WRINKLES WITH CREME TOKALON, the new disappearing French toilet cream. At all leading stores and chemists.—(Adv't.)

TOBACCO HABIT EASILY CONQUERED.

A well-known London business man, who had had wide experience, has written a book telling how the tobacco or snuff habit can be easily banished in three days, without any return of the craving.

The health improves wonderfully after the nicotine poison is out of the system. Calmness, tranquil sleep, clear eyes, normal appetite, good digestion, manly vigour, strong memory and a general gain in efficiency, are among the many benefits. No more of that nervous feeling; no more need of pipe, cigar, cigarette or chewing tobacco to pacify the morbid desire. The author, Edw. J. Woods, 10, Norfolk-street (SHAL) London, W.C., will send his book free on application to anyone who writes him.—(Adv't.)

RHEUMATIC PAINS

And How to Cure Them.

The most prevalent of all complaints in this country of ours is undoubtedly Rheumatism. Old and young alike suffer from this dread disease. To some, of course, the attacks are intermittent, and with others the intermittent attacks have developed into chronic Rheumatism. What chronic Rheumatism means everybody knows. The continual agony, the twisted or swollen joints, and the general helplessness of poor sufferers make life for them a martyrdom. The knowledge that a remedy has been invented which actually cures Rheumatism and Gout will come as a pleasant surprise, not only to those afflicted with this disease, but also to their friends and relations, who will be delighted to know that the days of suffering of those dear to them can be brought to an end.

This remarkable remedy, which is bound to achieve a world-wide reputation as a Rheumatism and Gout Cure, is called Smith's Potassium Compound. It can be obtained from most leading Chemists, such as Boots', Timothy's, & Co., Taylors', Hodder's, and Lewis and Burrows', for 1s. 11d. and 2s. 9d. per flask, and it is sold with a guarantee to give relief in 48 hours, otherwise the money paid for it will be refunded in full. This guarantee should inspire the absolute confidence in the remedy which it so justly deserves. ("Health Talks.")—(Adv't.)

The Grocer recommends

GOLDEN SHRED
MARMALADE
He knows it is purest and best.
ROBERTSON-Only Maker.

THIS MORNING'S NEWS ITEMS.

Well-Known Cricketer's Illness.

Mr. R. D. Walker, the last survivor of the famous seven cricketing brothers of that name, is lying seriously ill with pneumonia at his residence in Regent's Park.

Futurist Costumes.

In our issue of February 7 the names printed under the photograph of "The Purple Sins" in Futurist costumes at the Artists' Ball should have been Dr. Russell Wilkinson and Mrs. H. Kerr Thomas.

Lady Middleton Hurt in Hunting-Field.

Thrown from her horse when hunting at Malton, Yorks, yesterday, Lady Middleton, wife of Lord Middleton, was dragged some distance with her foot on the stirrup and received injuries to a shoulder.

Minister's Betrothal.

BERLIN, Feb. 9.—The betrothal was announced to-night of Herr von Jagow, Minister for Foreign Affairs, to the Countess of Solms-Laubach. This is the first time a German Minister has become betrothed while in office.—Exchange.

White Moorhen Sent to the Zoo.

A white moorhen, or water-waten, caught near Exeter, has been sent to the Zoological Gardens, Regent's Park.

No Worthing Winter Garden.

By a majority of 1,099 the voters of the Borough of Worthing have rejected the proposal to buy the Beach House estate as a winter garden site.

4.7 Guns for Wilson Ships.

The Wilson line, with the co-operation of the Admiralty, have armed three of their liners on the Hull to New York service with 4.7 quick-firing guns.

Price of Marriage.

Should she marry, Emma Bales, servant to the late Mrs. Sarah Campbell, of Goldhawk-road, Shepherd's Bush, will forfeit the whole of a substantial income from her mistress's will.

M.P.'s Divorce Case.

Among the decrees nisi made absolute yesterday was one granted to Mr. Carr-Gomm, M.P., on the ground of the misconduct of his wife with Mr. Crawshaw-Williams, ex-M.P. for Leicester.

WOMAN'S EQUIVALENT FOR AN OPERA HAT.



Collapsible hat for women. It can be folded quite flat and slipped into an envelope.—("Daily Mirror" photographs.)

STOCKS AND SHARES.

Big South African Loan—Taxicab Dividend Passed.

9, BISHOPSGATE, E.C. The fortnightly settlement in the Stock Exchange commenced yesterday with the steady rise in the Mining markets. What with this and the preliminary arrangements being made for the general contango to-day, dealing throughout was on a very small scale. Underwriting arrangements were in progress during the afternoon for yet another big loan, this time one of £4,000,000 in 4 per cents. at 98½, redeemable 1943-63, by the South African Union Government. The Union's previous loan was

WOMAN CONDUCTS HER CASE.



Mrs. Katherine Warham, who conducted her own case in the Appeal Court yesterday, when she asked for judgment in a new trial in the action she brought against Messrs. Selfridge. It was alleged that she was falsely accused at Selfridge's of stealing some toy chickens and several small articles of clothing.

made in April last, when an issue of the same amount in 4 per cents. at par was only subscribed for to the extent of 6 per cent.

Most shareholders in London taxicab companies have been unfortunate, and people interested in the Gamage-Bell Motor-Cab Company will certainly find little consolation in the report just issued. After deducting £7,974 for depreciation the accounts for the past year show a profit of only £241, and the Seven per Cent. Preferred Ordinary shares, which received 5 per cent. a year ago, are now to receive no dividend.

Among Newspaper prices Amalgamated Press Ordinary and Preference were again quoted at 2s. 6d. and 2s. 8d. respectively, while Associated Newspaper Ordinary and Preference remained at 2s. 6d. and 2s. 8d. and Pictorial Newspaper Ordinary and Preference at 2s. 9d. and 1s. 8d.

SURPRISE VISIT TO GAOL.

Bishop of London's Interviews with Two Forcibly-Fed Suffragettes.

The Bishop of London paid a surprise visit to Holloway Gaol on Saturday in order to visit two imprisoned suffragettes, Miss Marian and Miss Brady, who are being forcibly fed.

In a letter to Miss Dunlop, the leader of the deputation who asked him to see the prisoners, as he had previously visited Miss Pence, the Bishop states that the Home Office permit did not include the witnessing of the prisoners being fed.

Miss Marian was the first to come in. Then came the following passage in the Bishop's letter—

She was much surprised and aggrieved at being forcibly fed instead of being let out under the Cat and Mouse Act. She always gave as a protest four or five shouts or screams every time, and this the authorities had previously told me. These, no doubt, were the sounds heard by Miss Ansell, whose cell was close by, and by Miss Brady.

She did not look ill, and when I asked her what message I should give her friends, she said: "Tell them I am very well, considering," but at the same time, the forcible feeding always makes her sick, and the thins she is gradually growing weaker. She did not make any complaint of harshness on the part of those administering the forcible feeding.

In regard to Miss Brady, the Bishop said—

Miss Brady was also dressed for her morning exercise, and looked quite a young girl, with a pale, but full face. She was soon telling me all about her life in the prison, and that she and Miss Marian saw each other at exercise.

She often heard Miss Marian shout, but she herself never screamed or shouted—the thought a better protest was absolute silence with again and again as she was being let out, but, like Miss Marian, will not give any pledge not to commit any act of militancy if she were let out, even under the Cat and Mouse Act.

"I am forwarding to the Home Office in a private memorandum," added the Bishop, "these statements in regard to indigestion which follows forcible feeding."

BOY STATIONMASTER.

(From Our Special Correspondent.)

BARNSTAPLE, Feb. 9.—To be in charge of a real railway station with real trains, is the dream of all boys who have possessed a toy railway, and it is a dream which has just been realised by Francis Harding, a sturdy North Devon country lad. Francis is only sixteen, but he is in absolute, unquestioned control of the little station of Chelham, on the branch line between Barnstaple and Lynton.

He is not only stationmaster of Chelham; he is everything else besides. In fact, he is the entire staff—booking-clerk, porter, signaller, pointsman, ticket-collector and telegraphist.

It is only a single line that runs through the little station, and Francis deals with six trains a day in the winter time—three each way. In the summer the number of trains a day is increased to fourteen. (Photographs on page 20.)

"It is 'Jelloids' you want,"

when pale, easily out-of-breath, tired, run-down, out-of-sorts and anæmic."

Dr. Andrew Wilson wrote:—"It can be definitely stated that Iron 'Jelloids' constitute the most effective and desirable treatment for Anæmia, or Blood-Poverty in Men, Women, and Children."

Mr. R. Hepworth, Pharmaceutical Chemist, 64, Scotswood Road, Newcastle, writes:—"Iron 'Jelloids' are one of the proprietary articles which it is a pleasure to sell, and I never have any hesitation in recommending them."

For Anæmia and Weakness Iron 'Jelloids' are unequalled.

After taking Iron 'Jelloids' the blood is enriched and strengthened, languor disappears, appetite is restored, the cheeks regain their colour, eyes are brightened, the step is more elastic, and there is a general feeling of well-being. Iron 'Jelloids' are palatable, inexpensive, non-constipating, and non-injurious to the teeth. Commended by Medical Men.

Miss A. Wilson, Allamville, Rae Street, Dumfries, writes:—"I have been taking your Iron 'Jelloids' for a fortnight, and am simply delighted with the result. I have tried many things, but nothing ever did me so much good. I shall always recommend Iron 'Jelloids.'"

The Reliable Tonic.

Iron 'Jelloids'

A fortnight's trial (price 1/1½) will convince you.

For Women, Iron 'Jelloids' No. 2. For Men, No. 2A (containing Quinine). For Children, No. 1. Of all Chemists, price 1/1½ and 2/9 per box, or direct from

THE 'JELLOID' CO. (Dept. 72A), 205, City Road, London, E.C.

CAPITAL SPORT AT BIRMINGHAM.

Captain Farrell Wins Stayers' Chase—
Two Winners for A. Smith.

QUICKFORD'S NARROW DEFEAT.

After a foggy morning the weather turned out delightfully fine at Birmingham yesterday, and a big crowd enjoyed some capital sport. Favourites had a fairly successful time, but the failure of Quickford in the Packington Hurdle was a very unsatisfactory wind-up from a backer's point of view.

When Light as Air defeated Quickford at Warwick last week Mr. Raphael was in receipt of 8lb., and as the difference for a head beating was now an additional 11lb. it was not surprising that long odds were demanded for Quickford. As expected, the latter finished in front of Light as Air, but he could not catch Wood Pack in a neck.

Neither Great Cross nor Blow Pipe was saddled for the Stayers Steeplechase, and when the last named came down three fences from home Captain Farrell drew to the front. Perward made a good effort to get on again on the first jump, but he was eventually felled by three lengths. Mistigri finished third, and then came the disappointing King of the Scaries.

Better luck attended A. Smith, Perward's jockey, in the Yardley Hurdle, and after scoring easily on Tony's Baby he gained a second victory on Meadowview II. In the Coventry Steeplechase, Tony's Baby had twice failed since winning in such a style at Doncaster, but Lady Gordon's horse was now a sound favourite and he won very easily from Automatic.

Measurments reappeared in the Coventry Steeplechase after a long absence, but he was evidently not fanned, and Meadowview II, who was the favourite, was the most sport in the absence of Distaff. Perward ran much better than Silver Goblet, but Meadowview II always had his measure, and Mr. Stokes' horse eventually won easily by three lengths.

SELECTIONS FOR BIRMINGHAM.

1.50—BORDON CAMP. 3.20—HESPERUS.
2.00—CYRIL. 3.50—KATHA. MAGNUS.
2.50—CANNOCK LAD. 4.20—BEDFELLOW.

DOUBLE EVENT FOR TO-DAY.

*BORDON CAMP AND CANNOCK BOUVIERIE.

BIRMINGHAM PROGRAMME.

1.50—SMALL HEATH S. HURDLE, 90 yds; 2m.

Cherry Pie	12	15	15
Balketown	12	15	15
Chocolate Soldier	12	15	15
Marie Fire	12	15	15
Peterloo	12	15	15
Claret Lad	12	15	15
Quasimodo	12	15	15
Amey Collier	12	15	15
Quick & Biddle	12	15	15
Challone	12	15	15
Self Defence	12	15	15
Miss Bin	12	15	15

2.00—GRAVELEY HURDLE, 70 yds; 2m.

Uncle Michael	12	15	15
Barnum	12	15	15
Thimble	12	15	15
Mr. Pecker	12	15	15
Bandier	12	15	15
Baganore	12	15	15
Agathorpe	12	15	15
Traveller	12	15	15
Volia	12	15	15
Perinac	12	15	15
Gay George	12	15	15
Belted Earl	12	15	15
Boyer	12	15	15
Alight as Air	12	15	15
Wood Pack	12	15	15
Agathorpe	12	15	15
Musical Sam	12	15	15
Bolton	12	15	15

2.50—WARRICKSHIRE S. CHASE, 200 yds; 2m.

Uncle Michael	12	15	15
B.M.	12	15	15
Le Vio	12	15	15
Perinac	12	15	15
Born	12	15	15
Born	12	15	15

3.00—HUNTERS' CHASE, 90 yds; 2m.

Captain Farrell	12	15	15
Mistigri	12	15	15
Middle March	12	15	15
Hesperus Magnus	12	15	15
Balkan	12	15	15
Little Brother	12	15	15
Prince Abercorn	12	15	15
Our Philip	12	15	15
Roman Candle	12	15	15
Chapman	12	15	15
Drye	12	15	15
Abster	12	15	15
Royal Rex	12	15	15
Hobnob	12	15	15
Red Star	12	15	15
Fearless VII	12	15	15
Apollinaris	12	15	15
Flying Shuttle	12	15	15

3.50—HARBORNE HURDLE, 90 yds; 2m.

Gardian Island	12	15	15
Blucous	12	15	15
Balkan	12	15	15
Hackley's Boy	12	15	15
Ballycarraun	12	15	15
Macgovern	12	15	15
Ann Sign	12	15	15
Goldwin	12	15	15
Katha	12	15	15
Swing	12	15	15
Climax	12	15	15

4.20—SAILLEY CHASE, 70 yds; 2m.

Speedy Fox	12	15	15
Edible String	12	15	15
Plicker	12	15	15
Bedfellow	12	15	15
Corbally	12	15	15
Black Watch	12	15	15
St. Alwira	12	15	15
Knotton	12	15	15
Mysterious Simon	12	15	15
Elsh	12	15	15
Quick Play	12	15	15

GOOD RECOVERY BY M.C.C.

DURHAM, Feb. 9.—Thanks to a magnificent innings of 91 by H. W. Taylor, M.C.C., the managers to secure a first innings lead of 21 over the M.C.C. at Durham to-day, but on going in a second time the Englishmen made 210 for the loss of eight wickets.

The Colonials had the better of the opening day's play on Saturday, after a rain storm, but they were not able to score 95 for the loss of four wickets. To-day they failed to maintain their advantage, Taylor being the only batsman to play Braburn and Bell with any confidence. He made 91 out of 153, and H. Chapman was the only other batsman to reach double figures.

Barnes came up with the excellent analysis of five for 44, and Reid took four for 22. The M.C.C. 152 and 210 for seven wickets. Niall, 153.—Ruter.

INTERNATIONAL RUGBY. Scotland's Many Failures in Wales— England's Prospects Against Ireland.

So much has been written about the Wales-Scotland match at Cardiff on Saturday, that little is left to be said. It is generally agreed that the Scotsmen were beaten at their strong point—forward. Those who saw the Twickenham match last month were in no way surprised at the result. One knew quite well that Scotland was an exceptionally good back pack to hold the Welsh scrummers, who nearly ran the English front rank off their legs.

This is the seventh successive defeat that Scotland have sustained at the hands of Wales, and they must wait for two years in order to break the long chain of disasters in nothing but a minor league.

Now we have to look forward to the prospects of the England-Ireland match at Twickenham on Saturday next. It is difficult to express a decided opinion, because we are on this side can hardly gauge the ball better than the Irish fifteen. From one who should know I learn that the present-day Irish forwards are controlling the ball better than the English forwards for England.

In the past the Irish forwards—I am speaking of international matches—were famous for their splendid rushes, going through like a stampede of war horses, and coming to a halt only when they were wrong there, as they usually ran themselves off their legs and went to pieces in the nothing but a minor league.

It is fairly safe to assume that the English forwards will be able to go all the way. If one may take a line to the conclusion that the English forwards are at the moment in the best of form, it is not surprising that they are now that at that occasion they were up against an exceptionally good lot of scrummers.

Most Rugby men have expressed satisfaction that the selectors in their choice of halves have reverted to the old style of play. The backs are the same. They should never have been dropped. Wood and Taylor, of Leicester, are good club halves, but nothing more.

England should take the field with every confidence. The changes that have been made are all for the betterment. The backs are strengthened and the backs engaged, a better combined force.

CUP-THE PROTEST OVERRULED.

The protest of Wolverhampton Wanderers in their Cup tie match with Sheffield Wednesday on Wednesday last night, which was held at the latter club's ground, was overruled. D. B. Woodall presided over the commission. Mr. T. H. Sidney represented the Wolves and Mr. A. J. Dickson represented Sheffield Wednesday. The grounds of the protest were that four minutes' short time was played and that the Wolves' forwards were unable to enter the field after the referee's whistle. Numerous witnesses were heard and in the end the protest was not sustained.

JOHNSON AND HIS TERMS.

PARIS, Feb. 9.—In connection with the proposed match between Jack Johnson and Sam Langford, for which the Sporting Club offered a purse of £3,000, Johnson is reported to have declared: "I will not box for less than £5,000, as I am champion of the world." Johnson offered £5,000, but I will not accept."—Central News.

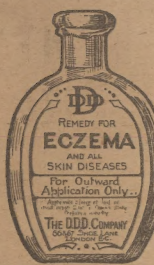
LAST NIGHT'S BOXING.

Boxing splendidly against Alf Lambert, Seaman Hayes of the National Sporting Club, who was a clean fighter, was counted out in the eighth round. Hayes was quite at his best. George Hamilton, best of the American twenty rounds boxing contest between the American and the Englishman, Rink McCloskey, was counted out in the eighth round. The twenty rounds boxing contest between the American and the Englishman, Rink McCloskey, was counted out in the eighth round. The twenty rounds boxing contest between the American and the Englishman, Rink McCloskey, was counted out in the eighth round.

BIRMINGHAM RACING RETURNS.

1.50—SUTTON S. CHASE, 2m.—FAIRIAN (Dainty). 1. RED BORRILL (Avila). 2. FOOTLIGHTS (T. Goswell). 3. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 4. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 5. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 6. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 7. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 8. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 9. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 10. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 11. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 12. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 13. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 14. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 15. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 16. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 17. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 18. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 19. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 20. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 21. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 22. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 23. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 24. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 25. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 26. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 27. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 28. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 29. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 30. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 31. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 32. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 33. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 34. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 35. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 36. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 37. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 38. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 39. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 40. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 41. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 42. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 43. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 44. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 45. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 46. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 47. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 48. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 49. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 50. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 51. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 52. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 53. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 54. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 55. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 56. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 57. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 58. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 59. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 60. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 61. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 62. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 63. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 64. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 65. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 66. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 67. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 68. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 69. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 70. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 71. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 72. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 73. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 74. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 75. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 76. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 77. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 78. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 79. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 80. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 81. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 82. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 83. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 84. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 85. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 86. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 87. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 88. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 89. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 90. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 91. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 92. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 93. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 94. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 95. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 96. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 97. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 98. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 99. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 100. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 101. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 102. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 103. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 104. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 105. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 106. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 107. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 108. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 109. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 110. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 111. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 112. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 113. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 114. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 115. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 116. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 117. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 118. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 119. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 120. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 121. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 122. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 123. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 124. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 125. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 126. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 127. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 128. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 129. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 130. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 131. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 132. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 133. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 134. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 135. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 136. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 137. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 138. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 139. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 140. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 141. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 142. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 143. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 144. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 145. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 146. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 147. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 148. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 149. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 150. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 151. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 152. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 153. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 154. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 155. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 156. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 157. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 158. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 159. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 160. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 161. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 162. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 163. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 164. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 165. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 166. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 167. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 168. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 169. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 170. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 171. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 172. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 173. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 174. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 175. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 176. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 177. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 178. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 179. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 180. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 181. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 182. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 183. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 184. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 185. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 186. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 187. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 188. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 189. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 190. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 191. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 192. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 193. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 194. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 195. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 196. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 197. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 198. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 199. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 200. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 201. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 202. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 203. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 204. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 205. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 206. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 207. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 208. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 209. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 210. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 211. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 212. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 213. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 214. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 215. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 216. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 217. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 218. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 219. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 220. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 221. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 222. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 223. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 224. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 225. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 226. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 227. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 228. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 229. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 230. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 231. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 232. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 233. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 234. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 235. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 236. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 237. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 238. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 239. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 240. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 241. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 242. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 243. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 244. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 245. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 246. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 247. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 248. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 249. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 250. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 251. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 252. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 253. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 254. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 255. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 256. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 257. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 258. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 259. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 260. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 261. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 262. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 263. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 264. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 265. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 266. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 267. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 268. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 269. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 270. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 271. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 272. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 273. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 274. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 275. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 276. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 277. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 278. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 279. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 280. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 281. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 282. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 283. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 284. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 285. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 286. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 287. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 288. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 289. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 290. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 291. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 292. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 293. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 294. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 295. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 296. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 297. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 298. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 299. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 300. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 301. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 302. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 303. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 304. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 305. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 306. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 307. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 308. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 309. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 310. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 311. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 312. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 313. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 314. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 315. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 316. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 317. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 318. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 319. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 320. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 321. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 322. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 323. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 324. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 325. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 326. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 327. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 328. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 329. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 330. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 331. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 332. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 333. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 334. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 335. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 336. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 337. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 338. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 339. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 340. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 341. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 342. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 343. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 344. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 345. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 346. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 347. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 348. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 349. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 350. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 351. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 352. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 353. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 354. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 355. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 356. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 357. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 358. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 359. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 360. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 361. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 362. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 363. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 364. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 365. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 366. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 367. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 368. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 369. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 370. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 371. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 372. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 373. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 374. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 375. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 376. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 377. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 378. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 379. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 380. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 381. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 382. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 383. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 384. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 385. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 386. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 387. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 388. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 389. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 390. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 391. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 392. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 393. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 394. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 395. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 396. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 397. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 398. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 399. THE WINDMILL (Bettles). 400. THE WINDMILL (Bettles).

Home Cure for Skin Disease



Free—a liberal sample bottle of the great new skin discovery, D.D.D. Prescription. Instant relief and permanent cure for Eczema, Bad Leg, Acne and all skin diseases. Your cure begins with the first few drops of this wonderful wash—let us prove it to you—send in the free coupon below.

D.D.D. a Simple Wash

The secret of this great new remedy is that it penetrates the skin—it is a liquid, and only a liquid can penetrate properly. D.D.D. is a simple, antiseptic preparation that kills and washes away disease germs in the skin; it sinks through the pores, kills the disease germs, and then soothes and heals the skin. Doctors use D.D.D. now for Eczema, Psoriasis, Salt Rheum, Ulcers, Ringworm, and all skin diseases because they are all agreed that these diseases must be treated locally. Nauseating stomach remedies do no good, nor are greasy ointments advisable; they merely clog the pores and aggravate the disease. D.D.D. cleanses and washes out the pores. Is your skin on fire? Then don't wait—send the free coupon now.

D.D.D. is obtainable at all Chemists: Boots, Taylor's, Parkes', Timothy White's, Hodder's, Savage & Co., Cockburn and other Chemists at 2s. 3d. and 4s. 6d. per bottle. D.D.D. Skin Soap 5d.

FREE COUPON

Name
Address
My Chemist's Name
My Chemist's Address

Fill out this free Coupon and send to us to-day, enclosing two penny stamps to cover cost of postage to you on a liberal free sample bottle of D.D.D. remedy—enough to prove that it will stop that itch instantly.

D.D.D. Laboratories,
All, Bangor House, Shoe Lane, London

SMOKE OF HERBS for CATARRH

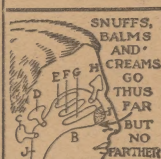


FIG. 1.—Shows why snuffs, balms, and creams go thus far but no farther.

FIG. 1.—Shows why snuffs, balms, and creams go thus far but no farther. See by the black how little of the disease they reach.

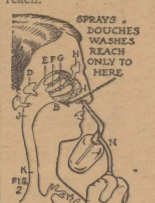


FIG. 2.—Shows how little can possibly be done by Atomizer and Nebulizer Sprays, and by Douches, Washes, and all Heretics, by the black how far they all fall short of reaching the seat of the disease.

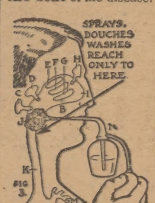


FIG. 3.—Shows how little good is done when a Spray of Liquid is applied by the black how little of the diseased parts are reached.

The illustrations herein tell the whole story about the treatment of Catarrh. The BLACK, where the arrows point in Figs. 1, 2 and 3, shows how little of the disease, Catarrh, can possibly be reached by the usual methods of treatment, and in Fig. 4 the BLACK shows the complete sweep made by Dr. Blosser's Remedy.

Catarrh is a disease of the mucous membrane. It is characterised by a discharge through the nostrils or into the throat. It usually begins with a cold in the head. Beginning in the nostrils it spreads to all the mucous membranes of the body, even getting into the stomach and lungs. The nasty discharge being swallowed, it upsets the stomach, and from the stomach it is taken into the blood, and poisons and deranges the whole body.

The disease is all the time inclined to work its way from the nose back into the head—down into the throat—into the bronchial tubes and lungs. Herein is its greatest danger.

Dr. Blosser's Discovery.

While engaged in the general practice of medicine Dr. Blosser had many patients suffering from Catarrh whom he was unable to cure, although he prescribed for them by the rules taught in medical books and colleges. He saw that the methods of treatment were wrong, and reasoned that as Catarrh is produced by breathing cold and damp air, so it should be cured by breathing a warm medicated vapour.

After nine years of investigation he discovered a combination of healing herbs, leaves and flowers (containing no tobacco or habit-forming drugs) which, when placed in an ordinary clean pipe—made into medicated cigarettes or burned on a plate and by drawing the medicated smoke into the mouth and inhaling into the lungs, or by sending it out through the nostrils in a perfectly natural way, would speedily relieve all catarrhal diseases. As shown in the accompanying illustration the warm, healing vapour is carried directly to the very parts affected. This remedy fights and kills Catarrh where liquids, sprays, douches, and medicated creams cannot possibly go. It is a most reliable treatment, and is so simple and convenient that it can be used at home by man, woman, or child.



Fig. 4.—The black in above cut shows the parts reached by Dr. Blosser's Remedy, viz., the whole disease. Not a spot, nook or corner escapes. It goes to C. D. E. F. G. H. I. J. K. L. M. everywhere, and it wipes out the disease wherever it goes.

FREE SAMPLE BY POST.

Write a postcard, or cut out and fill in the coupon, and we will send you by post a liberal trial treatment entirely free. If you suffer from Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Laryngitis, Deafness, or any other catarrhal trouble you cannot afford to neglect the use of this remedy. This remedy has cured Catarrh of every form in the nose, head, throat, middle ear and lungs. No matter who, or what remedy has failed in your case, this should cure you.

When you try the free sample and see how the warm, pleasant, medicated vapour goes to every spot and gives immediate relief, you will be convinced. The regular package containing enough to last from 25 to 35 days, sent post-paid for 4/6. Also on sale at Boots' Cash Chemists and other chemists' shops. Send for the free sample to-day.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

HIS First Fall—Who can employ smart, single young man, abstainer, reliable, willing, who will undertake but intends to fall out of blind alley shop life; fruit growing or anything outdoor, where real worker required—no salary—no time—no money—no London. E.C. ROYAL Typewriter Company, 75a, Queen Victoria St. E.C.4. All applications to be sent to the above, or to the Employment Bureau of above firm; also office boys with slight knowledge of typewriting wanted.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

A. Can you teach? If so, you can earn money by it. Shop for books at T. Howard, 11, Red Lion Sq. (W.). B. BROAD—For situations abroad or in Colonies send two stamps for booklet T. Howard, 11, Red Lion Sq. (W.). C. DOMESTIC Servants obtain 15s. to 20s. weekly in addition to board and lodging (good cooks). D. 30s. in Western Australia; splendid climate; comfortable homes; Government offered passages for 4/3; officials sent immigrants—information, pamphlets, etc., from Agents General for Western Australia, 15, Victoria St., London, E.W.

FREE Coupon.

Dr. Blosser, Ltd. (Dept. 5E), 8, Boulevard Street, London, E.C.

Dear Sirs.—I have read your generous offer and you may send me by post, free of all charges, a trial treatment and outfit and facts about catarrh.

NAME

Street

Town

County

Spell out name with pencil, very, very plainly.

EMPLOYMENT Found Quickly.—Buy or order the paper, "Employment," on Tuesdays and Fridays, from the nearest newsdealer. ENERGETIC Man of good appearance wanted to solicit business for well-established firm; special terms; capable man.—Box 1,259, "Daily Mirror," Battersea, E.C.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CORNS Destroyed in 5 days by Needham's Corn Silk 7d. Needham's, 297, Edgware Rd., London, W. DRINK Habit Cured secretly, quick certain, cheap; trial free, privately.—Fleet Druggist 211 Co. 6, Dorset-st. E.C. ELECTROLYSIS—Superb hair permanently removed; ladies only; consultations free.—Miss Florence Wood, 105 Regent-st. W. 11 to 6 daily. TATTOOING.—Alfred South, 147, Edgware Rd., Hyde Park. Crests, mascots, sporting pictures, 11 to 6 daily.

DAILY MAIL

DAILY BARGAINS.

Dresses.

A BABY'S Long Chasms Set—60 pieces. 21s.; a perfect high-class entirely complete layette; ideal home work; materials soft, pure and good; wonderfully beautiful; amazingly cheap; bargain; lovely; instant approval.—Mrs. Wilford Mac, The Chase, Nottingham.

A Trouseau—24 nightdresses, knickers, chemis, petticoats, etc.; 25s.; easy payments.—Wood, 21, Queen-st. Leeds.

BARGAINS—Costumes, Evening Dresses, Balaie's Dress Agency, 115, Edgware Rd., 1st Flr. Stamp catalogue.

LOVELY Dresses, etc., scarcely worn; bargain list, stamps.—Dupont, 42, Upper Gloucester-pl., Baker-st., London, W.

LOVELY Dresses, etc., scarcely worn; bargain list, stamps.—Mrs. Adela (E), 77, Stoke Newington Rd., London.

28 BARGAIN Remnant Bundles of Irish Linen Hosiery, back Towelling, for bedroom towels; sufficient to make 6 full-sized towels; price, 4s. 6d. per bundle; postage, 5d. extra.—Hutton's, 61, Larnie, London.

Articles for Disposal.

CHINA.—Buy direct. Save money. We specialise in household orders. Special complete home outfit, 21s. Lovely tea, dinner and toilet sets, from 5s. Thousands of delighted customers, including Royal Household, Buckingham Palace. Beautiful designs in all classes of china, pottery and glass accurately shown in colours in complete free catalogue. Write to-day. Free gift.—Century Pottery, Dept. E, Epsom.

CORK LINO, "Kompressol" (Registered)—Ward's compressed cork lino, 5yds. by 2yds. qual. A 15s. 6d. qual. B 16s. 6d.; other size in proportion. Self-colour sheet, 1914 design book and samples free.—Ward's Furnishing Stores (Seven Sisters-corners), South Tottenham. Delivery free to all parts.

Wanted to Purchase.

ANTIQUES—One coloured sporting and other prints, old china, silk-work pictures, Toby jugs, glass pictures, bought for cash.—Folkard's, 101/3, 355, Oxford-st. W. CAST-OFF Clothes.—All Uniforms, Army, Navy, Jewellery, etc., bought at highest prices; buyers attend free; cash by return of parcel.—Myers and Co., 99, 96, Northampton Gate, London. Phone, 1843 Park. Est. 60 years.

ARTIFICIAL Teeth (Old) Bought; all wish apply to the dental manufacturers instead of to provincial buyers; if forwarded by post stamp value per return or offer made.—Messrs. Brynmawr, 63, Oxford-st., London. Est. over 100 years. Note No.—63.

CHINA'S Ladies' second-hand Clothes; good prices parcels. C.—Great Central Store, 24, High Holborn, London. OLD Teeth, broken Jewellery, Plain Antiques, etc.; good prices by return.—Fraser and Co., 24, High Holborn. SCRAP Platinum, Gold, Dental Alloy, and Silver purchased for cash at highest prices.—Fraser (Ipwich), Ltd., Goldsmiths (Deak 2), Princess-st., Ipswich. Established 1835. FRANKLYN and Co., highest possible prices by return for Jewellery, Old Teeth (any condition), Diamonds, Plate, Carols; excutors note.—33, Oxford-st., London, W. VALUABLE Jewellery Bought for Cash.—Gold, Watches, Chains, Rings, Trinkets, Silver Antiques, Precious Stones; best value sent for parcels or offers made; no transaction too large, none too small; ref. Capital and Countess Bank.—Fraser (Ipwich), Ltd., Goldsmiths (Deak 2), Princess-st., Ipswich. Established 1835.

MARKETING BY POST.

FRESH Fish.—6lb. 2s. 3d., 9lb. 2s. 3d., 11lb. 3s. 3d., carriage paid, cleaned for cooking; particulars of Choicest Selections Fresh and Cured Fish free.—Star Fish Co., Dept. 2, Grimsby.

SAVE Half Your Butcher's Bills and Buy Direct.—Best S. English mutton, lamb, veal, pork, etc.; mutton—loins, middles, shoulders, 8d.; legs 9d.; necks 6d.; beef—silver-side 8d.; rump 8d.; sirloin and ribs 9d.; rump steak 1s. 6d.; pork, 10d.; trial order solicited; orders 4s. free delivered London, 10s. country; hampers free; cash on delivery.—The Direct Supply Stores, Ltd., 5, Holborn-circus, London.

HOLIDAY APARTMENTS AND HOTELS.

BOURNEMOUTH.—Hotel Express Opened; facing beautiful gardens; south aspect; warmed, electric lift, light, and "phone 146.—Clark, late Harcourt, 11, Colwyn Bay. (High End)—Apartments—board—residence—Fletcher, Valencia, Upper Promenade.

LONDON.—Opera Hotel, Bow-st. Strand; bedroom and breakfast 4s.; one charge only.

THE MOST POPULAR ANNUAL IS "DAILY MIRROR REFLECTIONS." BY W. K. HASLDEN. 6d.

The Daily Mirror

LATEST CERTIFIED CIRCULATION MORE THAN 800,000 COPIES PER DAY.

THE NEW TROUSER SKIRT MAKES ITS FIRST APPEARANCE IN LONDON: SEE PAGE 3.

BOY WHO IS THE STAFF OF VILLAGE STATION.



Receives the tablet from the driver and signals "right away."

Francis Harding, a sixteen-year-old Devon boy, is in complete charge of Chelfham, a small station near Barnstaple. He is stationmaster, porter, booking-clerk, telegraphist—in fact, he combines all the duties of a railway station staff in his own person.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)



Attending to signals and points.



He collects the tickets.

TSAR AND CHILD MUSICIAN.



Willy Ferrero, who conducted the Imperial orchestra of over eighty instrumentalists at St. Petersburg in the presence of the Tsar, his son and daughters. On one occasion he stopped the musicians, insisting on greater contrast between the forte and piano passages. He is an Italian aged seven.

JAPANESE NURSES WITH VEILED FACES.



Group of Japanese nurses who attended to the sufferers after the terrific eruption of Sakurashima, which overwhelmed several villages. Their skill and devotion were responsible for saving many lives. Their faces are carefully veiled.

HAND-WOVEN CLOTH SOLD FOR FIVE GUINEAS A YARD.



Spinning yarn on a wheel.

Dyeing yarn by hand.

Weaving braid on a small hand loom.

Cloth and other woollen fabrics, which sometimes sell for as much as five guineas a yard, are woven and dyed by hand in the old-fashioned way at the London School of Weaving, Davies-street, W.